THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. POPE.

No. 758.

A PEEP AT THE MONEY MARKET; FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE UNINITIATED.

BEYOND certain brief notices of the prices of the funds, and a little speculation on the variations, it has not been the practice of the newspaper press to discuss the concerns of the money-market. The Stock Exchange has indeed, by some, been designated the *pulse* of the political world. The gaming-table might, with as good reason, be called the seat of sober calculation. The parties are too much interested in the slightest fluctuations, the hope of gain and apprehension of ruin are too exciting, to allow of a dispassionate judgment upon broad and general views. The great bulk of Stock Exchange transactions are indeed literal gambling—not real sales of Government securities by individuals who wish to realise their capital to those who desire to put their money to interest,—but fictitious sales of nominal amounts of stock, without any real transfer, the *differences* only between the present and the future price on a given day, being really paid by one party to the other.* The effect of this is, that in the unnatural sensitiveness and excessive agitation occasioned by fractional variations of price, the slightest and most flimsy rumours produce all the effect that political events of magnitude might alone be reasonably supposed to cause. So great is the advantage to be made of a fluctuation of $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{1}{4}$ per cent. that in their eagerness to outstrip one another, the speculators raise or depress prices by the mere force of competition or alarm. This feverish anxiety and dependance on any but real grounds of action, have arrived at a pitch perfectly ludicrous. We are informed by those in the secret, that if one Mr. ROTHSCHILD does not appear in the market, little or no business is done! The gay *Count* in *Beppo*, whose "*bravo* was decisive," was not more despotic in his influence over a song or a chorus, than the mighty loan-contractor over all matters of funds and securities. Let no Emperor or Prince presume to borrow, except the loan be stamped with his approbation. No matter how ample the security, how tempting the interest: the "all in all" is the nod or frown of the circumcised leviathan. When he buys, a troop of jobbers rush to buy: when he sells, the same *imitatorum servum pecus* fly to do likewise. The reader may judge, from this state of things, how far the stock-market is likely to afford any criterion of political opinion.

We have said that the newspaper press has not usually concerned itself with speculations upon the money-market; and *we* should not have been induced to form an exception, had only the class of capitalists, loan-contractors, and jobbers, been concerned. The sympathies of some people seem to be affected in precise proportion to the riches of the object:—our own, we confess, grow stronger in the degree of poverty. Owing to a multitude of causes, there is now perhaps in England a larger body than ever existed at any former period, of persons possessing small capitals derived from successful trade, or otherwise, and living upon the annual interest. Of this class a large portion consists of genteel females, and old or sickly persons incapable of earning a livelihood, whose sole dependance is on what they derive from their little capital. We need not say how important it is to the comfort and mental peace of all so circumstanced, that their money should be invested to the best advantage and with the greatest *safety*. In the absence of a proper acquaintance with the subject among society at large, the false lights of the stock-jobbers are commonly taken for beacons, to the serious danger of the deluded. How often do we meet with persons moving in a respectable sphere of life, and by no means deficient in acquirement, who are absolutely strangers to the meaning of the commonest terms connected with the Funds? You hear people talking of "putting money in the Bank," and actually believing that (because the accounts of the Debt are kept at the Bank of England, and the interest paid there) the money is really given into the custody of that establishment, and kept in a huge strong box! Such being the state of things, and as, for the reasons assigned, we deem the judgment and example of the stock-jobbers the very worst possible, we cannot perhaps do better than devote an article to the purpose of affording such general explanations on the subject as will enable those concerned to *judge for themselves*, instead of taking opinions at second-hand from a class of heated speculators peculiarly unfitted for calm and just consideration. In doing this, we shall be compelled to give some elementary statement, which will appear simple to those who talk of Consols and Bank Actions "as familiarly as maids of thirteen do of puppy dogs;" but that is unavoidable. Lord BYRON pleasantly describes himself in a similar dilemma, when he doubts whether he shall translate a Greek line in one of his songs,—fearing to offend the ladies if he does not, and the gentlemen if he does. His Lordship of course decides for the translation, and we for the statement.

The number of foreign loans lately contracted for,

* These are called *time-bargains*, and those concerned in them distinguished as stock-*jobbers*, from the stock-*brokers*, or authorized agents for the purchase and sale of stock; though the two characters are not rarely united in the same individual. Thus, one jobber sells 1000*l.* in the 3 per cent. Consols *for the account*; that is, he sells it in reference to the price at some future day. The price at the moment of sale is, we will suppose, 80 per cent. or 800*l.* for the 1000*l.* stock. At the future day named (called the *settling-day*, it being the practice for all the jobbers to fix on the same day) if the price has risen, the nominal seller pays to the nominal buyer the amount of the rise; and *vice versa*, if the price has fallen. Suppose, for instance, the price is on the settling-day 81: the seller then pays to the buyer 8*l.* or 1*l.* for each hundred of the 1000*l.* But if the price should be 79, then the buyer pays to the seller 8*l.* The uninitiated reader will perceive by this, that it is perfectly possible for a jobber not worth a penny to buy 10,000*l.* or 20,000*l.* stock for the account: if the price rise, he pockets the difference: if it fall, and he cannot pay the difference, he is declared a defaulter, or, in the more appropriate language of 'Change-alley, "*a lame duck*," and frequently (to pursue the same idiom) "*waddles off*" to the Continent. The slang of stock-jobbing has all the coarseness, without any of the humour, of the Fancy.

wholly or in part, by British capitalists, has brought an unusual variety of stock into the London market; and it must be confessed, that in the choice of investment a purchaser is almost as much puzzled as a little boy in a pastry-cook's shop, with the pleasing perplexity of the good things around him. We will draw out the list as intelligibly as possible, omitting generally such description of stock as affords no difference from what is set down, in regard to interest or security:—

		per Cent.
British	Four per Cents. about	102
	Three per Cents	82
French	Five per Cents.	93
Prussian	Five per Cents.	89
Neapolitan	Five per Cents.	82
Danish	Five per Cents.	91
Russian	Six per Cents	82
	Five per Cents.	83
	New Five per Cents.	90
Austrian	Five per Cents.	82
Spanish	Five per Cents. of 1820 (*alias* Old Spanish Bonds)	86
	Five per Cents. of 1821 (*alias* New Spanish Bonds)	73
United States	Six per Cents	
Colombian	Ten per Cents. (very scarce)	104
	Six per Cents.	95
Chilian	Six per Cents.	88
Peruvian	Six per Cents	87

Thus, an individual may purchase at this present time 100*l.* British stock (or, in other words, he may become a creditor of the British government to the amount of 100*l.*) producing 3 pounds a year interest-money, for about 82 pounds; which will be equivalent to laying out his money at 3*l.* 13*s.* per cent. per annum. Or he may give 102*l.* for 100*l.* British stock producing 4 pounds a year interest-money, which is as near 4 per cent. for the money laid out as can be. Or he may buy a share in the Russian Debt at the rate of 82 pounds for every 100*l.* of 6 per cent. stock, which will be investing his money at 7*l.* 6*s* per cent. And so on through the whole catalogue. The purchase is made,—not of the respective governments (who have had all the money of the original lenders, and spent it too!) but of individuals holding shares of various amount, who wish to sell them. No definite time is fixed for the payment of any of these National Debts; and the creditor's claim extends only to the punctual discharge of the interest. Some governments, by a sort of Sinking Fund, pay off a portion of *capital* every year, besides the interest; which greatly assists their credit: the continuance of this practice however depends on their anxiety to preserve their pecuniary reputation, as enabling them to make *future loans*. A capitalist is reported to have said the other day, that certain Continental Powers would pay the interest of their Debts as long as they could make fresh loans, and *no longer!* Some persons think there is much sagacity in this remark, and that Monarchs who have already braved the shame of Political Promise-breakers, will feel small compunction in violating [illegible] in regard to loans which, like most [illegible], "they find very difficult to pay."

[illegible] be considered by a person about to [illegible] any of these various kinds of stock are, the amount of the Debt of the particular government; the state of its revenues; the extent and resources of its territory; its character for economy, and for good faith in financial obligations; the chances of its stability; and whether the fall of a party or change of system is likely to affect the Public Debt.

To begin with our own country. The National Debt of Great Britain is a phœnomenon in the history of the world. Its magnitude has falsified the prophecies of the political economists who saw it in its early growth, and who conceived it impossible either that the government could borrow, or the nation pay the interest of half the sum to which it now amounts; namely, about 800 millions of pounds sterling, or *sixteen times* the amount of the present enormous Revenue. That the capital of this Debt will ever be paid, no dreamer fancies: how long the interest may be discharged, is the only question; and we need scarcely observe, that the hopelessness of getting rid of the capital is no small incentive to a national bankruptcy. The amount of the Revenue extracted from the people of this country has doubtless exceeded the calculations of the political economists of the last century as much as the amount of Debt; but they certainly never calculated sufficiently the grinding power of Corruption, gradually and silently burdening with taxes the commonest necessaries of life, and reducing the farming labourer to *four shillings a week*. But to reckon on the continuance of a Revenue derived from so unnatural and monstrous a state of things, would be infatuation. The condition of the landed proprietors is such, that they cannot go on without a large reduction of taxes,—all hope of forcing back the old prices of corn being extinguished by the alteration in the currency and the revulsion from the artificial dearness of the war-time.* At the present moment, notwithstanding seven years of peace, no debt whatever has been redeemed; and should there be any *real* surplus of revenue for this and two or three following years, it will be all swallowed up by the debt to the Bank and the arrears of the Consolidated Fund. The hireling journalists appeal to the flourishing state of the Revenue, as a sufficing answer to all croakers.* The public creditor however, who possesses the least political knowledge, must know, that continuing to extract 52 millions of taxes annually from the country at a time of general and peculiar distress, is the most fatal course possible for his real interest. When a nation is suffering as the English are at this moment, the only wise course is to afford every indulgence in the way of taxation, even though a loan should be necessary to cover the temporary deficiency of revenue. But at such a time, what can exceed the flagrant folly of squeezing from the impoverished people *more* than the current expenditure requires, in order to pay off a contemptible fraction of the public Debt? That is anticipation with a vengeance, and can hardly fail to produce national despair. There is this peculiarity in the situation of the British public creditor,—that his best, if not his *only* prospect of safety lies in a complete alteration in the system of government. A rigid economy in the public expenditure, and above all, the appropriation of the Tithes and Church Property to the payment of the Debt, would afford a chance, that the nation might go on paying the interest of its melancholy Debt, at any rate in part. Many political economists who have studied the subject, however, think it wholly unreasonable to expect that, when the Poor should be decently provid-

* The last Quarter's Return, shewing a falling off at the rate of 3,200,000*l.* a year, destroys even the pretence of a surplus or Sinking Fund. What are now the prospects of the Public Creditor, when taxation, screwed up to its present unnatural pitch, barely covers the current expenditure?

ed for, the country could supply much revenue beyond the annual wants of the state. Be this as it may, the price of the British funds,—considering the very small interest they bear, the alarming magnitude of the Debt, and the very general progress of a conviction that some compromise with the public creditor must shortly take place, would be a perfect phœnomenon, did we not see that the speculations of the jobbers are influenced by any thing but common sense or a calm exercise of the judgment.†

(To be concluded next week.)

ARREST AND ILL TREATMENT OF A BRITISH SUBJECT AT CALAIS.

MR. BOWRING'S LETTER TO SIR CHARLES STUART.

Calais, Oct. 8, 1822.

SIR,—I have to entreat your Excellency's immediate interference on my behalf, in a case in which the rights of hospitality, and the protection of my passport endorsed by you, have been grossly and illegally violated.

I visited Paris for my commercial concerns, and left it by the diligence on Thursday last. On my arrival here, I obtained the endorsement of my passport and license for embarkation. When I reached the pier, I was arrested by the agents of police, and conducted, with my baggage, to the *Mairie*, where I was told that an order from Government had arrived for the examination of all my papers. I requested the attendance of the British Consul, which was granted; my trunk was opened, my papers were all read and examined, and 15 sealed letters, with two sealed packets, one of them from the Portuguese Ambassador at Paris to the Portuguese Minister at London, bearing the arms of Portugal, and delivered into my own hands by M. d'Oliveira himself, were forcibly taken from me.

I beg leave to premise that, of the contents of all or any of these letters or packets, I am wholly ignorant—a fact which I offered to depose upon oath. Notwithstanding this, my passport was taken from me, and after a detention of two days, I have been delivered over to the gendarmerie, to be conducted to Boulogne, and delivered up to the Procureur du Roi, without any legal proceeding against me, without the knowledge of any one circumstance to justify an act so arbitrary and so atrocious.

I have now to put myself under your powerful protection, and to solicit your instant interference to rescue my person from imprisonment, and to uphold the important character of that nation you represent, whose citizens have no longer any protection from the laws. I have also to entreat that you will consult with the Minister of his Faithful Majesty, as to the means of vindicating those diplomatic privileges which have been so wantonly violated in his person, by the seizure of his official correspondence.

I have protested against acts which make your signature of no avail for the protection of British subjects; and though I know of no ground for the apprehension that any part of the correspondence which was intrusted to me bears a political character, I have protested against the horrible principle, that the bearer of a sealed letter, whose contents are unknown to him, can be made responsible for those contents. I submit all this to your Excellency's consideration. My commercial affairs are dreadfully suffering from this violent detention: it is impossible to calculate the consequences. I venture, therefore, to hope that your Excellency will take instant and effective measures for my release; and, referring to the report of the British Consul,

I have the honour to be, your Excellency's
Most obedient and most humble servant,
JOHN BOWRING.

Mr. Edward Blaquiere, Lieutenant in the Navy, and the Author of a recent *History of the Spanish Revolution*, was at Calais at the time of the arrest of his friend Mr. Bowring, and among the papers taken from the latter was a letter of his to Senor Garcia, Peruvian Agent in London. Mr. Blaquiere wrote to Sir Charles Stuart, to state this fact, in case his Excellency should be pleased to reclaim the papers seized.

Mr. Bentham was made acquainted with his friend's arrest by a letter from him at Calais, which he received on Friday the 11th instant. He lost no time in writing to Mr. Secretary Canning, to state the circumstance, and to request that a direction might be given to the English Minister at Paris to look into the matter. Mr. Canning promptly and politely replied to Mr. Bentham the same evening, that he would send off the necessary information to Sir Charles Stuart by that night's courier. In Mr. Bowring's letter to Mr. Bentham, dated Calais, Oct. 8. that gentleman says,—"Of the contents of the packets and letters seized I know nothing * * I am calm and energetic (though ill) in this scene of filth, misery, and depravity * * I know of nothing to compromise me."

On the 9th inst. Mr. Bowring was transferred to the prison at Boulogne under an escort of gendarmerie, and in a vehicle which he was himself forced to hire. At Boulogne many Englishmen are resident: among those who visited the prisoner was Mr. Christopher Hutchinson, Member for Cork. Mr. Hamilton, the British Consul, behaved with spirit and kindness. Mr. Bowring was allowed to hire and occupy the gaoler's room in the day-time, otherwise he would have been forced to mix with the criminals in that horrid prison. He underwent two examinations before the *Procureur du Roi*, shortly after his arrival, being conducted to them on foot, through the streets, escorted by gendarmes. He demanded that the Consul should be present: this was refused, and he was examined *au secret*. The questions related chiefly to some French verses found amongst the papers seized. When charged with having been the bearer of sealed letters, which, as the Procureur said, is contrary to the post-office regulations, Mr. Bowring replied, that he supposed the letters and official despatch were entrusted to him from its being a fact of notoriety throughout Europe, that the secret of letters was continually violated in France. With respect to the contents, he solemnly declared his total ignorance of any of them, and expressed a wish that this declaration should be received on oath; it was, however, merely noted in the *Proces Verbal*. After protesting against the seizure of a diplomatic despatch from one Ambassador to another, he insisted upon knowing what he was accused of. All he could obtain on this point was, that he is '*suspected of being the bearer of letters to the Revolutionists in England!*'

In the afternoon of the 11th, all visiters to Mr. Bowring were refused admittance at the prison-doors, and he was declared to be confined by authority *au secret*. Not even the Consul could obtain admittance.

["Mr. Bowring has every reason to be convinced"—says his friend Mr. Blaquiere in a letter from Boulogne—"that the verses, which have also been made a ground of offence, were left on his table by an agent of the great personage, who caused his movements to be so closely watched while at Paris."]

† Let no one invest money in an insecure stock on the mistaken notion, that it will be easy to sell out at little or no loss, in case of danger. A panic gives no warning—and in the money-market every apprehension becomes a panic. We have seen examples of sudden and precipitate falls of price upon slight grounds enough. A direct proposal in Parliament to lower the interest of the British Debt—(and after the hints already thrown out, the next session will hardly pass without one being made) would be a *real* cause of depression; and we doubt whether it would take longer time than the news would be in travelling from the House of Commons to 'Change Alley, to produce such a competition of sellers as would half-ruin hundreds. A sinking price often resembles a stone rolling down a hill—the descent becomes more rapid from its own impetus.

THE FRENCH PRESS.

TRIBUNAL OF CORRECTIONAL POLICE.

THE CAUSE OF THE "MIROIR."

M. Michelot, the Editor of the *Miroir*, was accused of having, by two articles published therein, on the 17th and 28th of August, insulted the person of the King, and outraged the religion of the state.

The first of these articles is entitled "Paris in 5830; a Dream." The author supposes that America is become the centre of civilization, and that Europe is only one vast solitude covered with ruins. He crosses the ocean to visit these remains, the sad evidences of departed greatness, and following the winding course of the Seine, arrives at the ruins of Paris. "Here at every turning the most learned antiquarian of our party favoured us with a profound dissertation. 'Behold, he exclaimed, 'the site of a magnificent edifice, which was called the *Palais Royale*, because it was the residence of the Monarch. Here you may see what was once the Louvre. The origin of this name is unknown, but, by analogy, I am induced to affirm, that Louvre was only the translation of the Latin word *lupania—louverie*, a place for wolves. The Louvre, therefore, was the abode of wild beasts, which the kings kept confined there in great iron cages, to be exhibited on certain days as a spe-

ctacle to the people, &c. There,' continued our oracle, 'was the bed of repose, the burying-ground of the good citizens; it was called the *Champs Elysees*'.'

The second article was entitled "Travelling Shows," and consists principally of an extract of a letter written from Dieppe in the following terms:—"You must remember to have seen at St. Cloud certain tents in which monkeys, learned dogs, and other phenomena, are shown to such persons as feel interested in these matters. Walking on the port the other day with some friends, I proposed that we should enter a tent of this kind to see what animals it contained. We approached one, and heard the crier, a trumpet in his hand, calling to the people, and, with the voice of a Stentor, announcing that the show would commence immediately, and that it would be still more wonderful than any that had before been exhibited. 'Walk in,' said he, 'Ladies and Gentlemen; you will see the birth of our Saviour, the Doubts of Joseph about the Virgin Mary, his wife, the Passion, the Resurrection, &c.' We rushed in and obtained the front seat. The curtain was soon drawn up, and I saw all the family of Punch transformed into Jews, Pharisees, and magicians. The Virgin appeared, and was put to bed and delivered without the pains of childbirth. Joseph, who did not understand this affair, called his spouse some hard names, that mightily pleased the audience, which was chiefly composed of the inhabitants of the port. 'You see,' said a married woman, who sat behind me, 'that the injustice of husbands preceded the birth of the Saviour.' This reflection diverted those who heard it. The 'Passion' followed what we had just seen. The character of Judas was admirable; however, every body seemed to be of opinion that it was common, and might be met with every day. Herod, with a doctor's cap on his head, interpreted very badly, and discovered in the least actions of our Saviour sufficient cause for his crucifixion. Pontius Pilate washed his hands of the business with an air the most becoming and indifferent imaginable. The show, according to the announcement, finished with the Resurrection. The spectators retired cracking a thousand jokes upon the puppets changed in Jews and Romans, and I for a moment imagined myself carried back to that remote period of which Boileau speaks, when an ignorant troop of strollers represented mysteries on temporary scaffoldings—

"Et sottement zelee en sa simplicite,
"Jouait les saints, la Vierge, et Dieu par piete."

The author concludes by some reflections on the abuse of this kind of spectacle, and expressed a desire to have it abolished.

The KING'S ADVOCATE, after a minute criticism of the above fragments, called for the condemnation of M. Michelot.

M. CHAIX D'EST ANGE defended the accused. He contended that the object of the author in the article entitled "Paris in 5839," was merely to show the uncertainty of what was called antiquarian discoveries. The learned Advocate, however, quoted several authors to prove that his client was correct with respect to the etymology of the word *Louvre*. That person, only, he said, ought to be considered guilty who had brought such an article before a judicial tribunal, and by wishing it to be supposed that the King could be compared with ferocious animals, had really insulted the majesty of the throne. Passing to the second article, M. Chaix d'Est Ange offered to prove that the scandalous spectacle described by the author was really exhibited. He contended that the article was merely a description of what took place, unaccompanied by comments.

After *deliberating half an hour*, the TRIBUNAL delivered in judgment, that the article entitled "Paris in 5839," contained no offence whatever towards the person of the King, and that the article entitled "Travelling Shows," was only a description of a theatrical representation which took place in the town of Dieppe, which fact was not denied by the public prosecutor; moreover, that the object of the article was not to outrage or turn into ridicule the religion of the state, but rather to show the impropriety and the abuse of theatrical representations of holy mysteries, and to denounce them, if not to authority, at least to public opinion. The complaint was therefore dismissed.

NAPOLEON.

Dr. Arnott, one of the physicians who attended Bonaparte in his last illness, and who assisted in dissecting the body after death, has published a pamphlet with a view of shewing that the Ex-Emperor's fatal disease was not in any way to be ascribed to the climate of St. Helena. After republishing the professional statement, which ascribed his death to a cancer of the stomach, he makes the following remarks:—

"It will no doubt appear singular, that a person of Napoleon Bonaparte's habits should have been affected with schirrus and cancer of the stomach; a man who was noted for temperance, and never in his life indulged in any excess which could tend to produce such an affection.

"I have seen the disease before, but it was in men addicted to ardent spirits—decided dram-drinkers.

"We are given to understand, from great authority,* that this affection of the stomach cannot be produced without a considerable predisposition of the parts to the disease, and that when there is no previous disposition, the stomach does not become affected with that disease. Whether Napoleon Bonaparte had any hereditary disposition towards this disease, I will not venture an opinion; but it is somewhat remarkable that he has often said that his father died of schirrus of the pylorus; that the body was examined after death, and the fact ascertained. His faithful followers, Count and Countess Bertrand, and Count Montholon, have repeatedly declared the same to me.

"If, then, it should be admitted that a previous disposition of the parts to this disease did exist, might not the depressing passions of the mind act as an exciting cause? It is more than probable that Napoleon Bonaparte's mental sufferings in St. Helena were very poignant; by a man of such unbounded ambition, and who once aimed at universal dominion, captivity must have been severely felt.

"The climate of St. Helena I consider healthy; the air is pure and temperate, and Europeans enjoy their health, and retain the vigour of their constitution, as in their native country.

"Schirrus or cancer of the stomach is generally an obscure disease; I know of no certain diagnosis of it; nausea, vomiting, and obstinate costiveness, are usually present, but these symptoms are also characteristic of other diseases of the chylopœtic viscera. Nevertheless, in the case of Napoleon Bonaparte, I did entertain a notion that some morbid alteration of structure in the stomach had taken place. My attention was first drawn to this when I learned that his father had died of schirrus of the pylorus; and on the 27th and 28th of April, when he began to vomit the dark-coloured offensive fluid, I had little doubt but that ulceration had taken place in the stomach.

"The history Napoleon Bonaparte himself gave me of his illness, together with corresponding information I had from the persons composing his family, convinced me that he had been longer affected with the disease than was imagined. I was informed that, during the whole year 1820 he had nausea and vomiting occasionally, and frequent accessions of fever. He lost altogether his natural appetite, and his countenance became remarkably pallid. Even so far back as the latter end of the year 1817 he was affected with pains in the stomach, nausea, and vomiting, especially after taking food. I am therefore inclined to think that the disease was then in its incipient stage, because from that time all the symptoms progressively increased till he died. The anomalous accessions of fever, and other constitutional derangements he had been so long affected with, were, in my opinion, hectic symptoms; and I firmly believe that the sharp febrile attack he had on the 17th of March, although supposed to be the commencement of the disease, was nothing more than an aggravated paroxysm of hectic. Every practitioner is aware how irregular fits of hectic are, and how they vary from one another, seldom continuing to return in the same manner. In Napoleon Bonaparte's case, the pulse was never very frequent; I could not, however, find out how it beat when he was in good health; its standard may have been low. There are few diseases in which the pulse is a better diagnosis than in hectic fever; yet, in some patients, although we find the health and strength wasting daily, the pulse beats as quietly and regularly as in perfect health."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A letter from Bayonne of October 30, informs us that a dozen transports have arrived at that place from Nantes, Rochelle, &c. loaded with ammunition and provisions; a still greater number is expected, for the materials for sieges alone will fill 500 waggons. These materials are enough, according to military men, for an army of 200,000 men. There are not storehouses sufficient for the hay, oats, and ammunition. They speak of a great purchase of wood to establish a bridge at Boucau for the passage of the Allied troops going into Spain.—*Echo du Midi.*

We have already declared that we have good reasons to believe that no foreign army will receive permission to traverse the French territory. The troops of the Holy Alliance will embark at Genoa, or Leghorn, to go to Catalonia, if they are to take this destination, which is still nothing less than decided.—*Journal des Debats.*

The *Constitutionnel* contains an account of the dismissal of a Parish Priest in Alsace from his curacy, for political reasons. This respectable Ecclesiastic, who had served the curacy eleven years, was lately summoned before one of his superiors, by the direction

* See Dr. Baillie's inestimable Book on Morbid Anatomy, PP. 141, 142.

of *superior authority*, and was accused—" 1. Of not having done his duty at the last Elections. 2. Of having some friendly relations with the *Liberals*, particularly with the Electors of his Parish, who have not voted as the Ministers would have them. 3. Of reading the *Constitutionnel*."—He replied—" 1. That in fulfilling according to his conscience the duties of his station, he did not think himself obliged to meddle with political matters; that he associated with amiable men who had done him kindnesses; and that a friend sent him the *Constitutionnel*, which he read, because he thought he ought to instruct himself by reading both sides, and be acquainted with the debates on religious matters in the Chambers. The Superior, after a menacing lecture, sent away the poor Curé. A few days afterwards he received the official intimation that he was to go to another parish, and he was obliged to quit that in which he was loved and honoured, and sell in a hurry and with loss some property and furniture. The inhabitants of the commune sent him a most affectionate farewell letter, which was signed by the Mayor and all the authorities.

PARIS, OCT. 11.—Mr. Bowring, though the only Englishman who has been arrested, is not the only one whose motions are watched and communications inspected. Sir Robert Wilson, who has been here some time, can seldom take a walk or pay a visit without an attendant spy. He dined a few days ago with one of his countrymen, and three or four of these gentry so openly kept watch about the premises, that the tradesmen of his host sent to beg him to be cautious. Sir Robert, it is said, has requested a friend of the Director-General to communicate to him a proposal which would save a great deal of trouble and expense. At present the *mouchard* follows in a cabriolet, which, to avoid suspicion, is frequently changed. Now Sir Robert offers to send in the morning to the Police a list of all the places he means to visit during the day, on condition that the Director-General orders a cabriolet to be sent him to convey him his rounds, which the spy, if he pleases, may drive, or in which he may occupy a place.—*Private Letter.*

PARIS, OCT. 16.—All that I now have to inform you of relates to a countryman of your own. M. de Peyronnet, who has acted during some time past for the Minister of the Interior, has given orders to Sir R. Wilson to leave the French capital in 24 hours, and the French territory as quickly as he can travel. Sir Robert was yesterday called to the Police-office and informed of this order. He of course could not resist, and did not argue. He only begged that he might be allowed to remain in Paris till *Thursday morning*, instead of *Wednesday night*, as Lady Wilson was in such a poor state of health, that travelling by night might seriously injure her. The director of the police could not comply with the request, nor in fact grant any indulgence; but offered to state the matter to M. de Peyronnet, and to send Sir Robert his answer. Sir Robert immediately proceeded to Sir C. Stuart, and requested him to ask the French Government the cause of such an extraordinary measure. He assured the Ambassador upon his honour, that he neither had said or done any thing in Paris, to warrant what he must call such an insult. As the enemies of the gallant General may endeavour to connect this order to depart from France with the arrest of Mr. Bowring, and the seizure of his papers, the writer of this lettter is requested to state, that Sir Robert had not given to Mr. Bowring any letter, paper, note, or document whatever—that whatever may be the cause of Mr. Bowring's arrest, Sir Robert cannot be implicated in it—that his objects in coming to Paris had nothing connected with French politics—and while here he neither said or did any thing that could give reasonable cause of offence to the French Government, far less warrant such a proceeding as has been adopted against him.—*Private Letter.*

EXECUTION OF GENERAL BERTON, &c.—FURTHER PARTICULARS.

POITIERS, OCT. 5.—At half-past 9 o'clock this morning, Caffe, who was lying in bed with a coverlid over him, having the air of listening to his confessor, opened the crural vein in the left groin with a *bistoury* which he had preserved among his clothes, or had obtained. His death was instantaneous, he had merely time to say to the Ecclesiastic, 'Give me your blessing, and embrace me.' At a few minutes before noon, Berton went to the scaffold. As soon as the suicide of Caffe was known, Berton was tied. He was dressed in a blue great coat, his head covered with a helmet. The Priests approached him, but he said to them, "leave me alone." He was pale but firm. He cried at first with a stifled voice—'*Vive la France!*' '*Vive la Liberté.*' But a few instants afterwards he turned his head, and with a strong voice cried—'*Encore une fois vive la France!*' '*Vive la Liberté.*'—There were only a few spectators. Sange and Jaglin were executed this day at Thouars. Jaglin, who never leaves off weeping, confessed. Sange constantly refused the aid of religion. Jaglin, in mounting the scaffold, cried, '*Vive le Roi!*' Sange cried, '*Vive la Liberté! Vive la Republique!*'

SPAIN.

MADRID, OCT. 9.—The Colonel-Commandant D. Juan Antonio Tabuenca, Colonel D. Lucas Velasco, and several other Officers, who had fallen into the hands of the factious in the affair of Tolva, have been assassinated in the most barbarous manner. It would be difficult to express the profound sensation that this event has produced in all the cities of Spain, and particularly in Madrid. In all the streets, and all the public places, groups of persons collect, particularly near the Prison de Villa, in which the principal persons, confined for their participation in the affair of the 7th July, are confined. The Political Chief, in consequence, issued an Address, on the 6th inst. to the Citizens, exhorting them to abstain from violence; and assuring them, that the law would, in due time, "execute its inexorable decrees."

EXTRAORDINARY CORTES.

In the Preparatory Sittings, the Deputy Salvato was chosen President, and the Deputy Dominech Vice-President. Both are distinguished Liberals. The choice of the four Secretaries, who are likewise tried Patriots, proves the spirit of the new Cortes.

OCT. 7.—The Session was opened in form. The King attended in person, accompanied by the Queen and two Princesses; and delivered the following Speech:—

"SENORES,—Circumstances truly important have induced me to draw around me the representatives of the nation, who possess so many claims to its confidence. My own is revived on beholding them thus assembled in this sanctuary of the laws, where they are about to apply an immediate remedy to the urgent necessities of the country.—The enemies of the constitution, employing every means which can be suggested by a passion as barbarous as infatuated, have succeeded in enticing into the career of crime a considerable number of Spaniards. The misfortunes which the disorders have produced in Catalonia, Arragon, and other frontier provinces, weigh heavy on my heart and on yours. It is for you to apply an efficacious remedy to such lamentable disasters. The country demands the assistance of numerous and vigorous arms to restrain at once the audacity of her rebel sons; and the brave and loyal soldiers who are serving her in the field of honour call for vigorous and effectual measures to ensure the happy success of the enterprises in which they are employed.—Nations mutually entertain a respect for each other in proportion to their power, and to the energy they are capable of displaying under peculiar circumstances. Spain, from her situation, the advantages of her coasts, her productions, and the virtues of her inhabitants, merits a distinguished place in the political fabric of Europe. Every thing conspires to secure to her that imposing and vigorous attitude which must obtain for her from other countries the consideration to which she is justly entitled. Every thing combines to point out the necessity of forming new relations with those states which know how to estimate our true riches and resources.—I need not call to your attention the glories and the merits of the Spanish army, the model of disinterestedness and patriotism. The heroic sacrifices it has made for national independence are well known; all Europe is acquainted with the services it has rendered in the cause of liberty and the country. Those citizen warriors call for the establishment of military ordinances and regulations in harmony with the fundamental code, and the improvements of the art of war. The ordinary Cortes were occupied during their late meeting with this interesting subject, and its continuation is one of the objects to which your attention must in the present session be directed.—As we are already in possession of a criminal code, and as the promulgation of so necessary a work relieves those who have to administer justice from the immense fatigue of looking for it in the innumerable volumes by which it was formerly obscured, it becomes absolutely necessary that the code of legal procedure, modelled in the same spirit, should complete the removal of the obstacles which are still opposed to its prompt dispensation.—These, Senores, are the important subjects to the consideration of which you are called. Others of no less weight will be offered to your deliberation during the course of this extraordinary session. But though these objects are all of an arduous and difficult nature, none are superior to your decision, your penetration, and your patriotism. The extension of the bonds of union among all the friends of liberty, will shed an additional lustre on those eminent qualities, which to Spain and myself are the surest pledges of your prudence. All good men will rejoice to behold you once more occupied in providing for their happiness, and the evil-disposed will find in the National Congress a barrier impenetrable to their criminal projects."

The President replied on behalf of the Cortes in a grave and manly Address, in which he spoke of their determination to make the *public voice* of Spain respected at home and abroad. The only notice taken of the King was, that "the Cortes rejoiced to receive the testimony of his Majesty's confidence," and that "the sentiments just expressed by his Majesty were indicative of virtue and firmness."

Oct. 8.—General Lopes Banos, Secretary of State for the War Department, read a Report to the Cortes. The Report sets out by assuring the Cortes, that the Government, in the noble and frank spirit which should belong to liberal institutions, "will conceal nothing, but will state with the most perfect sincerity what is the real situation of Spain." It then proceeds to describe, in a clear and explicit manner, under five different heads, the state of the country in regard to its internal and external enemies. The condition of the army is described as very imperfect; the clothing and equipment of the troops very bad, the *materiel* defective, and the fortresses ill supplied. The zeal and patriotism of the soldiery has hitherto sustained it under every disadvantage; but the Minister of War points out to the Cortes how important it is, that the troops should be relieved from privations, and the country enabled to assume the military attitude required by the present crisis. In speaking of the attitude of the nations contiguous to Spain, the Minister observes, that in case of extremity, it is presumed that Portugal will lend them every possible assistance. With regard to France, notwithstanding the repeated assurances in the official correspondence of the French Government of peace and good understanding, it has been observed, "that the chiefs of the Spanish conspiracies arrange in France their plans of aggression and hostility; that France has given a reception to the factious, who found no other means of evading the active and well-directed pursuit of the national forces; that in France these factious bands have been enabled to make preparations which could not easily have been effected without the permission of the Government of the country, and which must have required such large sums of money as could not wholly have been derived from Spain; and finally, that the French Government has given orders for assembling in Bayonne, Toulouse, Perpignan, and other parts of the frontier, a considerable force of artillery and infantry, and a vast store of provisions, greatly exceeding what could for a length of time be required for the supply of the present number of troops and fortresses." Considering therefore the alarming progress the insurrection at first made, and "the suspicions which must be entertained of the intentions, not only of our neighbour France, but of all that confederation of potentates known under the name of the Holy Alliance," it became necessary to demand of the Cortes an augmentation of military strength. The Minister, speaking of "the melancholy picture of the insurrection excited by superstition, fanaticism, sordid interest and ambition, assisted by foreign co-operation, and the dreadful calamities of famine and plague,"—describes the main source of these troubles in the following language:—"Spain was advancing majestically in the career of liberty, and was affording a proof, in the tranquillity and content of her inhabitants, of the possibility in this enlightened age of passing without convulsion from a state of ignorance and despotism to one of knowledge and rational liberty. The Cortes were assembled, abuses were reformed, new institutions were established with so much order and harmony, that Spain was under this new aspect the admiration of the universe, as much as she had before been in the arduous undertaking of resisting Bonaparte. Some nations wished to imitate her example, and, in short, the political code of Spain served as a model, and was adopted by several European nations. This glorious circumstance, which affords the best eulogium of our institutions, is precisely the principal cause of our present sufferings. The Genius of Despotism is alarmed, trembles for the existence of his cherished system, foresees its total ruin, and, deaf to the cries of liberty which surround him, silently and secretly prepares the ruin of those nations, which, having made themselves free, will not allow him to interfere with their internal affairs. Troppau and Laybach are the points in which these horrible machinations are constructed, and it is in Troppau and Laybach that originate the evils with which we are afflicted."—Finally, the Minister of War proposes to the Cortes to grant a new levy of 30,000 infantry and 8,000 cavalry, besides making up the present force (52,000) to the number decreed by the Ordinary Cortes, namely, 62,000, it being now deficient in 10,000. Also, to recruit and organize the active militia.

The Minister of Finance, Don Mariano Egoa, read a Report on the state of the finances, in which the wants and resources of the public treasury are set forth with minute frankness. The Minister traces the history of the revenue and expenditure since the Revolution. He shews that there has been a *deficit* each year in the estimated produce of the taxes voted, and that in the last year, from July 1821 to July 1822, this *deficit* amounted to the monstrous sum of more than 3,200,000*l.* which deficiency is owing partly to want of zeal and partly to corruption in the officers of the Revenue; "for our enemies," says the Reporter, "make war upon us in a thousand different ways." The troubled state of the provinces and the temporary confusion in the collection occasioned by the new territorial division of Spain, are the causes of the diminished produce of the taxes. In July, during the conspiracy of the Guards, scarcely any revenue was collected. It recovered in August; and the Minister expresses his confidence that it will henceforward increase regularly, under the vigorous and vigilant system now adopted. A Sinking Fund of 30,000*l.* per annum on the foreign loans, has been punctually maintained, and the interest of the loans regularly paid. The present necessities of the State are—

	£ sterling.
For past deficit, about	1,913,000
Probable deficiency of revenue for the financial year commencing last 1st July	1,610,000
Extra demands of the different Ministries (chiefly War Department) beyond the former estimates voted	4,327,000
To provide for the punctual payment of all demands upon the treasury till July, 1823	7,850,000

To meet which, the Minister recommends the Cortes to order the inscription in the great book of the Public Debt of 650,000*l.* annuities, to be sold by Government according to its exigencies. The Minister urges decision, to prevent the encrease of the public embarrassments by delay; and he points out forcibly the advantage of taking this decisive step, in order to procure, at any expense, internal tranquillity, and *to preserve Spain from being menaced externally under any motive or pretext.*" The Reporter speaks of the loan lately contracted with Hardouin, Hubbard, and Co. as being made on more favourable terms than the preceding ones; and promises, should the Cortes approve his plan, to produce a statement of the security on which the new loans can be raised.—The Report was referred to the Finance Committee.

GREECE AND TURKEY.

Extract of a letter from Cyprus, dated Aug. 15:—"Our island is the theatre of devastation. The Barbarians are burning and slaughtering in all directions. *Sixty villages* are completely destroyed. In the village called Morfo, the Turks took a considerable number of women and little children, shut them up in a house to which they set fire, and in which all these unfortunate beings were consumed. Such is the melancholy situation of an island *which has taken no part* in the movement of the other Greeks."

An article from Corfu, dated Sept. 12, states, that after the great Turkish fleet had been dispatched to Patras, a second expedition, composed of 40 transports, 3 frigates, and one line-of-battle ship, with 8000 troops on board, was fitted out at Constantinople for the purpose of ravaging the Archipelago, while the Greek squadron should be gone round the Morea after the Turkish fleet of Patras. The Admiralty at Hydra, informed of this scheme, caused their squadron of reserve to lurk about Negropont, so that it fell upon this second Ottoman expedition in the rocky and dangerous channel called Bocca-Silota, between Negropont and Andros. The Turks were panic-struck. In a short engagement, a Turkish frigate of the first class and several transports were shipwrecked. Others were sunk or captured, and the remainder pursued, with more loss, into the waters of Tenedos. Of the whole squadron, only 11 or 12 vessels, two frigates, and the ship of the line, re-entered the Dardanelles. More than two-thirds of the troops perished by the sword or the waves.

An account from Souli, dated the 13th Aug. states, that the Turks suddenly appeared at the foot of the Souli mountains with 15,000 men. The situation of the Greeks was very precarious, and it was resolved to destroy their wives and children to prevent them falling into the hands of the enemy, and afterwards to sell their lives as dearly as possible. The Greek women however had influence sufficient to prevent this, and it was resolved that the women (who insisted upon it) should arm: 800 were selected. The men amounted to 3000. They attacked the enemy, the women vying with the men in feats of personal valour, and drove them far from Souli. The result of the action was 1350 prisoners and four pieces of cannon. The loss of the Greeks was 167 men and seventeen women.

Constantinople, Sept. 10.—Disagreeable news has arrived from the Morea. The Greeks have destroyed there more than 20,000 Turks in partial battles and in ambuscades. The Turks possess nothing there but Corinth, destitute of everything necessary for defence. The Porte begins to feel in a sensible manner the inconveniences of the Greek insurrection; there are no more Greeks to plunder, which has induced the Treasurer of the Empire to take a desperate measure. A Firman has appeared, which orders every thing made of gold or silver to be deposited in the Treasury for an indemnity, which is arbitrarily fixed. Thus the Mussulmen must renounce every species of luxury, and wear the most simple dresses.

BRAZIL.

On the 1st of August there was issued at Rio Janeiro a very able and eloquent Manifesto, addressed "by the Constitutional Prince Regent and Perpetual Defender of the Kingdom of Brazil, to the People of that Kingdom." This important document sets out thus:—

"Brazilians! The time for deceiving mankind is past. Govern-

ments which would still found their power upon the pretended ignorance of the people, or upon antiquated errors and abuses, are destined to see the colossus of their greatness fall from the fragile basis on which it had been erected. It is in consequence of not attending to this principle, that the Cortes of Lisbon have forced the provinces of the south of Brazil to throw off the yoke prepared for them. It is in consequence of being duly impressed with it, that I now see all Brazil united around me, calling upon me to defend its rights and maintain its liberty and independence. I comply, Brazilians, while I declare to you the truth. Listen to me!

"The Congress of Lisbon, arrogating to itself the tyrannical right of imposing on Brazil a new compact—an article of faith, signed under a partial and prospective oath, and which could in no way involve the approval of self-destruction—has compelled us to examine the pretended titles which are set up, and to investigate the injustice of such unreasonable pretensions. This examination, which insulted reason counselled and required, has proved to the Brazilians that Portugal, in overthrowing all established forms—in changing all the ancient and respectable institutions of the monarchy—in passing the sponge of moral oblivion over all her relations, and in re-constituting herself anew, cannot compel us to accept a dishonourable and degrading system, without violating those very principles on which she has founded her Revolution and the right of changing her political institutions—without destroying those bases upon which her own rights, the inalienable rights of man, are founded, without opposing the progress of reason and justice, which has its laws in the nature of things, and never in the individual caprices of men.

"The southern provinces of Brazil having therefore united, and assumed the majestic attitude of a people recognizing their right to liberty and happiness, have turned their eyes towards me. * * * * I have consequently considered that it would be unworthy of me and of the great King whose son and delegate I am, to disregard the wishes of his faithful subjects, who, repressing republican desires and propensities, avoid the fascinating example of neighbouring states, and deposit in me all their hopes: in this way royalty is preserved in the great American continent, and the rights of the august house of Braganza are acknowledged."

The Manifesto then proceeds to state, that in consequence of the declared wishes of the People, the Prince had summoned a Brazilian Cortes, "in order to cement the political independence of the kingdom, without breaking the ties of Portuguese fraternity. Thus may the different parts of the united kingdom of Portugal, Brazil, and Algarves, justly and decorously harmonize; and thus may be preserved under one chief, two families which are separated by immense seas, and which can alone be retained in union by the bonds founded on an equality of rights and a reciprocity of interests."

The Prince next at some length reproaches the Cortes of Portugal for having made laws for Brazil before its Deputies could arrive at Lisbon, for having denied the Brazilians a resident Executive, and in many other instances treated it after the fashion of an arbitrary and degrading colonial system. His Royal Highness, for these reasons, and in obedience to the undoubted will of the Nation, declares the independence of Brazil to be irrevocably fixed, still acknowledging as King the Portuguese Monarch. He calls on the people to unite and firmly resist all attempts to deprive them of their liberty. He draws an animated picture of the blessings which their Representatives will provide for them. "They will give you a Code of Laws adequate to the nature of your local circumstances, of your population, interests, and relations, the execution of which will be confided to upright judges; they will administer gratuitous justice, and will cause to disappear all the pettifogging cavils of your forum, founded on ancient, ridiculous, complicated, and contradictory laws. They will give you a penal code dictated by reason and humanity, in place of those sanguinary and absurd laws of which you have hitherto been the suffering victims. You will have a system of imposts which will respect the labours of agriculture, the works of industry, the dangers of navigation, and the freedom of trade. * * * Cultivators of literature and science, almost always abhorred or despised by Despotism, you will now find the road to honor and glory open and disembarrassed. Virtue and merit will be seen in conjunction to adorn the sanctuary of the country, while intrigue will no longer close the avenues of the throne, hitherto open only to hypocrisy and deceit.—Citizens of every class, Brazilian youth, you shall have a national code of public instruction, which shall cultivate and cherish the talents of this blessed climate, and will place our Constitution under the safeguard of future generations, transmitting to the whole nation a *liberal education*, which will communicate to each member the instruction necessary for promoting the happiness of the great Brazilian whole."

On the same day, a Decree was issued, in which the Prince Regent,—considering the necessity of decisive measures, and "considering also, that his Majesty Don Joam VI. our Lord, whose name and authority the Cortes at Lisbon for their own sinister ends pretend to employ, is a prisoner in the kingdom of Portugal, deprived of his own free will, and without that liberty of action which belongs to the executive power in constitutional monarchies,"—decrees, that all Portuguese troops landing in Brazil shall be treated as enemies; and instructs the people in the most effectual mode of expelling these foes.

On the 2d August, the Minister of Finance at Rio made a loan among the inhabitants and British merchants. It was freely subscribed for, and financial confidence prevailed generally. Troops were assembling, and fortifications repairing at Rio. The only alarm felt was in regard to the negroes, who form the bulk of the population, who have always been treated with great severity, and who begin to thirst for independence. They are principally employed in the mines; and it was feared, that when the troops who watch over them should be withdrawn, they would rise and seize some part of the country for themselves.

The Portuguese squadron brought 600 troops to General Madeira at Bahia, which added greatly to the distress of the garrison for provisions, without enabling him to act on the offensive against the native forces who closely blockaded the town. The Brazilian fleet landed arms, &c. for the natives, and retired to Pernambuco.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Tuesday, October 15.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Clark, Maiden-lane, Covent-garden, soda-water-manufacturer. Solicitors, Messrs. Jones and Bland, Great Marylebone-street.

I. H. Handscomb, Newport Pagnell, Bucks, lace-merchant. Solicitors, Messrs. Jupp and Son, Carpenters'-hall, London-wall.

J. Frost, sen. Bridlington-quay, York, corn-merchant. Solicitor, Mr. N. Grace, Birchin-lane.

G. Blackband, Gnosall, Stafford, grocer. Solicitor, Mr. Hicks, Gray's-inn-square.

E. Bolton, Birmingham, victualler. Solicitors, Messrs. Long and Austen, Gray's-inn.

W. Hulton, jun. Chowbent, within Atherton, Lancaster, money-scrivener. Solicitors, Messrs. Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row.

T. Fenner, jun. and J. Why, Holborn-hill, lacemen. Solicitor, Mr. J. Smith, Barnard's inn, Holborn.

J. B. Watson, Rock-lodge, Durham, corn-merchant. Solicitors, Messrs. Meggison and Poole, Gray's-inn.

Saturday, October 20.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Middleton, Liverpool, tea-dealer. Solicitor, Mr. Chester, Staple Inn.

J. Wood, Bishopsgate-street Without, grocer. Solicitors, Messrs. Collins and Waller, Spital-square.

O. Mills, Warwick, wine-merchant. Solicitors, Messrs. Charsley and Barker, Mark-lane.

J. Buckley, Hollingreave, Yorkshire, woollen-cloth-manufacturer. Solicitors, Messrs. Brundrett, Spinks, and Reddish, Temple.

J. Day, Fenchurch-buildings, merchant. Solicitors, Messrs. Lano and Bennett, Lawrence-Pountney-place.

J. Durham, Lower Shadwell-street, butcher. Solicitors, Messrs. Keeling and Neck, Tokenhouse-yard.

W. B. White, Strand, draper. Solicitor, Mr. Gates, Cateaton-street.

G. D. Clark, Strand, merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Dodd, Billiter-street.

C. Chambers, Steel-yard, Upper Thames-street, ironmonger. Solicitors, Messrs. Cole and Wragg, Ave-maria-lane.

J. Cayme, jun. and T. B. Watts, Yeovil, Somersetshire, spirit-merchants. Solicitor, Mr. Chilton, Chancery-lane.

E. Weaver, Bristol, ironmonger. Solicitors, Messrs. Poole and Greenfield, Gray's-inn-square.

S. Salmon, Regent-street, Middlesex, stationer. Solicitors, Messrs. Fielder and Bartley, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square.

THE FUNDS.—Consols have looked up this week a shade or two, but yesterday very little business was doing. There has been a failure in the Jobbing in this market, but the difference being so small, although on 500,000*l.* Consols, it amounted but to little. Consols at present scarcely afford a field for the more ardent speculators. Latest quotation:—

Three per Cent. Red. 81¼	New Four per Cents. 102⅜
Four per Cents. 90¼	Consols for Account, 82¼

Consols . . . . . 82¼.

FOREIGN SECURITIES.—Yesterday a new Spanish Loan made its appearance, and created, of course, a considerable sensation. The conditions are similar to those of the last Spanish Loan, except

that 20 per cent. must be deposited immediately. The *New Times* having been peculiarly ardent against Spanish national securities the day before, the new Scrip immediately bore a premium of 8½ per cent. which, however, subsided to 6½. Mr. Haldimand is the contractor. It is reported that the Portugal Loan has been taken by Messrs. Baring and Co. The market remains steady at the following prices:—

French 5 per Cents, 94f.	Prussian, 89½.
Russian 6 per Cents. 82.	Prussian of 1822, 90.
Russian of 1822, 90½.	Danish, in £ sterling, 91.
New Peru, 87½.	Colombian 6 per Cents. 95¼.
Neapolitan 5 per Cents. 81¾ 82.	Chilian 6 per Cents. 88.
Austrian 5 per Cents. 82.	American 6 per Cents. 92 to 98½.
Spanish of 1820, 86.	Ditto 5 per Cents. 96½.
Ditto of 1821, 74.	

"We Scots are a wise People," in our next,—with other communications.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, Oct. 20.

Spain has at length assumed the attitude which becomes her dignity as a free country. The valour and patriotism of the Spaniards were never doubted, but the friends of liberty have grieved to see their confidence and generosity so long abused by cowardly enemies and false friends. The noble and bloodless triumph by which the Revolution was achieved, merited a long enjoyment of repose and prosperity; instead of which the intrigues of malignant despots abroad with dispossessed corruptionists at home, and the irresolute trimming of the place-hunting canters in power, involved this fine people in a melancholy entanglement of troubles. The increasing danger, however, on all sides, and the undisguised efforts of the Serviles to restore a naked despotism, have roused their energies; and we are not without hopes, that this second national exertion will be crowned with all the success which experience added to zeal can ensure.

The Extraordinary Cortes was opened in form at Madrid, on the 7th instant, by a Speech from Ferdinand—a most constitutional Speech! This is as it should be. That faithless reptile has done his worst against the Constitution: he would have deluged the kingdom with blood, and murdered the brave men who spared *his* unworthy life, in order to restore arbitrary power. His last attempt, by means of the conspiracy of the Guards, was signally defeated; he was again spared, never again to be trusted. If he was capable of the least sentiment of gratitude or honour, he would feel that he owed his crown and his existence to the very men whom he would have tortured and put to death. But there is a limit to the patience of the most moderate natures, to the confidence of the most trusting. Ferdinand is an incorrigible; and though it may be policy to let him still occupy the throne, in order to afford no pretext to malicious foes, and to shew a leaning even to the *excess* of forbearance,—yet the very existence of the Constitution requires, that he should be effectually restrained from doing mischief. The only hold the Spaniards have on him, arises from his exceeding cowardice; and we rejoice to see, that they understand the necessity of working on it. He is conscious, that the Patriots have such "damning proofs" of his treason, as would bring him unpitied to the scaffold. His Speech and the answer of the President of the Congress shew, that both parties feel their situation correctly. He acts the Constitutional King with what appetite he may. The Cortes reply with great dignity, and praise the "sentiments his Majesty has just uttered;" but not a word of compliment to the *man*—none of the courtly phrase and flattery which we find in the Parliamentary Addresses of some other countries, whose language is nevertheless not half so given to habitual compliment as the Spanish.

The firmness and true wisdom of the Spanish Ministry are no less manifest in the rest of their proceedings in the new Cortes. The day after the Speech, two most important Reports were read to that Assembly—one from the Minister of War, General Lopes Banos,—the other from the Minister of Finance, Don Mariano Egoa. We have given under our foreign head as full an abstract of them as our room would allow; from which the reader will be enabled at least to judge of the admirably frank and undaunted spirit in which they are drawn up. There is no attempt to gloss over the danger—no pitiful cant of conciliation towards foreign powers,—none of the common-place, thread-bare disguises of diplomacy, which every body sees through. "Tell Truth and shame the Devil!" Neither, on the other hand, can their worst enemies accuse them of any insulting or violent language. They have kept their temper, without suppressing their opinion. They proclaim in the face of Europe, that the troubles of Spain have been mainly produced by the machinations of Despotism, which dreaded the example of freedom. They speak of the unavoidable suspicions of an attack from the Holy Alliance. They describe Portugal as a friend, and in case of need a sincere ally—France, or rather the Bourbon Government, as playing the unequivocal part of a foe, while hypocritically professing "peace and good understanding." The inefficient force, and worse appointments of the army—the progress of the insurgents—the dilapidated state of the finances—are all set forth with minute candour; and the Cortes are shewn at once the extent of the sacrifices and efforts necessary to preserve their independence. The Ministers call for an augmentation of the regular troops to the number of 100,000, the organization of the militia, and (to cover all deficiencies and these extra demands) a loan of more than 7,000,000*l*. This course is the only true and safe one for Spain; and the calm and consistent resoluteness with which the new Ministers have adopted it, makes us sanguine of success. The loan is the most arduous part of the business, but we do not fear its accomplishment. The security Spain can offer is the best in the world, provided the government be an honest one. It depends on no contingencies of commerce or manufactures. The ecclesiastical property, *lands and houses*, belonging to the state, *are worth nearly double the amount of the National Debt*. There only wants *time* for the sales to be advantageously made; and the same vigour and honesty which now call upon the nation to meet the crisis in this manly way, are the best pledges possible for the exact fulfilment of all financial obligations.

We will undertake to say, that this fearless declaration of the Spanish Government, will cause a greater tremor among the Royal Conspirators at Verona, than they have felt for many a month. Whether they will decree the invasion of Spain or not, is a question we do not pretend to know much about. We fear nothing, while such men as Lopes Banos, Riego, and Mina, direct the affairs of their countrymen; but we cannot say how far the Ultras of France may carry their insane rage, and whether they may not "set their lives upon a cast, and stand the hazard of the die," out of mere

desperation at their present situation and prospects. The enormous military preparations on the French side of the Pyrenees can hardly be explained except on the supposition of a meditated crusade against Spanish liberty. Austria, we should think, would be opposed to hostile movement in any quarter, on account of Italy; but it is not to be lost sight of in this speculation, that ALEXANDER, who has no fears at home, has a direct interest in controuling the nations of the South of Europe, and keeping them in such a state of hostility and uneasiness as would remove all chance of opposition to his ambitious schemes in the North. He is understood to have urged an attack on Spain all along; and we have not forgotten his memorable insolence to the Cortes immediately after the Revolution. On the other hand, our Oligarchy, it must be confessed, show signs of a disposition to break loose from the leading-strings of the Holy Alliance; and it is extremely probable that the vanity and ambition of Mr. CANNING, if not his natural bias, will prevent him from *servilely* following the base dishonourable course of his predecessor. The *Courier*, in an article which has the air of office about it, assures the public, that "Spain has to dread no active interference in her internal affairs from either party," and that "no words, but those of peace, are likely to be heard from the Sanctuary"—meaning the Congress! When the infamous invasion of Italy took place last year, the English Boroughmongers published a canting declaration of non-interference, but affected to have no opinion as to what might be the Austrian reasons for the aggression. If we can trust the *Courier*, a somewhat more sincere opposition is manifested by England to the crusade against Spain; and the designs of the Conspiracy of Tyrants will be consequently frustrated.

In another part of our paper, we give the narrative of Mr. BOWRING's treatment subsequent to his arrest, and his spirited letter to Sir CHARLES STUART. In his examinations before the King's Advocate at Boulogne, he protested in the strongest manner against any attempt to implicate him on account of the contents of the sealed letters of which he was the bearer; and this firm ground, it would appear, has baffled the malice of the BOURBONS, at least in regard to any attempt upon his *life*. "The family of Mr. BOWRING," says the *Morning Chronicle* of yesterday, "has, we understand, ascertained at the Foreign-office, that it is intended to proceed against him merely for the penalty attached to carrying letters without authority from the Government." We trust, for the sake of the excellent individual, that this is the case; but how shall we express our indignation at the brutal defiance of all justice and humanity, which has caused a gentleman and man of letters to be seized, treated like a felon, and (worse than all) put into *solitary confinement*, simply because he was supposed to be the bearer of letters which the Bourbon Government thought *might* contain treasonable secrets? What excuse too can be found for the violation of national rights involved in the breaking open of the PORTUGUESE AMBASSADOR's dispatch? *That* is quite a distinct outrage, for which none of the legitimate apologists have ventured to hint a defence. The BOURBONS may have a heavy account to settle some day with Spain and Portugal, as well as the French Nation.

The simple levying of a fine on Mr. BOWRING, however, for an infraction of Post-office regulations, will be a signal piece of oppression. We are quite sure it is contrary to the spirit of justice, and we believe also to the English law, to arrest a man for a crime against the State, and then, abandoning that charge, to proceed against him for the breach of a fiscal regulation, which was discovered only by means of the unjust arrest. We see at once, what a dreadful precedent it would create, if travellers should be rendered liable to arrest under false pretences, for the purpose of getting evidence to levy a fine upon them on account of the Post-office. Besides, it is matter of general notoriety, that the BOURBONS cause private letters to be opened and read at the Post-office; and what, we ask, can exceed the impudence of a Government which first sets an example of violating law and confidence, and then pounces upon a man for resorting to the only measure of self-defence against such a system. The idea too of punishing Mr. BOWRING for doing what is common to all travellers, strikes even the *Courier* as the consummation of oppression;—"*Why*," he says, "*should Mr.* BOWRING *alone be singled out from the hundreds who daily quit France, in every direction, and take the charge of a few private letters from friends and acquaintance?*" Let the Ministers of LOUIS the Eighteenth answer, if they can!

That the hireling journals, which defend the Holy Alliance, and advocate the cause of the insurgent priests and robbers in Spain, should join in full cry against a barbarously treated Englishman, who happens to be on the liberal side, and seek to justify every act of the French Government, is quite in course. But we feel peculiar disgust, though certainly no surprise, that the *Times*, with its lofty pretensions to liberality, should be giving countenance to a flagrant outrage by its odious cant of candour. Instead of standing up in behalf of a man whose situation demanded the exertions of every public writer interested for justice or humanity, it affects to see nothing at all in Mr. BOWRING's being ignorant of the contents of the letters! And it goes on to put the following case, the utter stupidity of which is on a par with the wretched spirit of the whole article:—

> We shall put a case *strictly similar*. A Frenchman is caught on the frontiers of the Peninsula, with sealed letters from the Army of the Faith to a certain party in his own country: he offers to swear that he knows nothing of the contents of those letters. Ought the Constitutional Government of Spain to accept this oath—to let the bearer of the letters go free?

This is a case "*strictly similar*" to Mr. BOWRING's! Why, the old Editor of the *Times*, Dr. SLOP himself, in the midst of his headlong rancour, would hardly have made so egregious a blunder. The conveying of letters from armed rebels in one country to a party in another notoriously fomenting the rebellion, is of course a breach of neutrality and the laws, and would subject the party offending to the rigour of the Government offended. But to pretend to see any similarity between such a case, and that of an Englishman's taking charge of letters from French subjects to their English friends, merely because the French Government chuses to suspect the former of political hostility,—is about as just and decent as to assert, that because an individual in England speaks or writes against the Boroughmongers, *therefore* it is a fair presumption that he was concerned in THISTLEWOOD's Plot. The *Times* cannot complain of us for making divisions between the Reformers by these exposures of its pranks. It has no claim to the title of a friend to the cause of freedom, or indeed to the least zeal or heart in any cause in the world. Its tone, we grant, is usually that of opposition to the Ministers; but ("out upon such half-faced fellowship!") it systematically shirks all the great questions of civil and

religious liberty—it is continually sneering at "the Radicals"—it never shews a spark of sympathy or enthusiasm in behalf of the oppressed, unless *interest* directs or *rank* commands it—and its backslidings and inconsistencies are sufficient to exasperate the most tolerant. Why did it never say a single thing in behalf of the numerous *humble* victims of Boroughmongering oppression? Why did it never lend a helping hand to the banished GEORGE BRUCE, or the tortured JAMES BYRNE? Why did it run down the Italians, just when Austria was about to put its foot on their neck? Why has it never a word in favour of the purest cause of modern times, the Cause of the Greeks? Its cant about liberality and Christianity is infinite; but when liberty and the genuine spirit of Christianity stand in need of its support, it is generally found wanting! In short it is a *pseudo*-liberal; and the Reformers will do well to disown all connection with it.

Lord Amherst is certainly appointed Governor-General of India. Sir Henry Wellesley is to succeed Lord Londonderry in the embassy at Vienna.—*Daily Paper.*

A Meeting was held on Monday last in Dublin, by the Corporation of Skinners and Glovers, at which an address was voted to Lucius Concannon, Esq. exhorting him to persevere in his intended motion next session for a Repeal of the Union and the restoration of the Irish Parliament.

The publication of the First Number of the *Liberal* has put all the "loyal" and "pious" into a fever; and the critics of this tribe cannot find words to express their horror and alarm for the safety of religion and social order. "The little dogs and all, Tray, Blanch, and Sweetheart, see, they bark at us." Some of these amusing persons, as usual, prove too much on this exciting occasion. Thus the *Literary Gazette* of yesterday finds out that the *Liberal* is altogether "so paltry, so pointless, so spiritless—for it displays no spirit but an evil spirit"—[come, that is hardly *spiritless!*] "that it would be a poor compliment to any of our daily morning journals to say, that they often exhibit far more pithy and humorous articles written on the spur of the moment, than the best that appear in the matured and revised sheets of 'Verse and Prose from the South.'" The *Vision of Judgment* is described by this same entertaining critic, as not only abounding in "blasphemous and beastly ribaldry," but, (what is still more surprising) as "*stupidly and feebly expressed!*" And to complete the wonderment, the writer quotes very largely from the Poem in question—which is contrary to the practice of the great masters of the art of abuse, the Quarterly Reviewers, who, when they set down one of the profoundest critics of the age as an "ass," most judiciously abstain from quoting any passage of more than 5 or 6 lines, and usually confine themselves to picking a strong and paradoxical phrase or so out of the context which explains and warrants it. But to return to this notable *Gazette*—what edified us most in this impartial and very *Christian* criticism, was the rapsody of the writer, when he is worked up by the perusal of this dull stuff, "this rubbish" (the *Liberal*) into a *pious* declaration, that he—the Editor of the *Gazette*—"*will not consent to have his God pulled down*" by Lord Byron and the prophane! Verily these meek champions of religious decorum do utter strange things in their zeal against the pretended blasphemy of others!

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

DRURY-LANE.

MR. ELLISTON is once more launched for the season; and to a certain extent under very favourable auspices. His renovated theatre opened on Wednesday evening; and as far as brilliancy and elegance of appearance go, we apprehend that Old Drury is now the most finished theatre in Europe. Our readers must not imagine that it has been rendered smaller, for it clearly holds as many people as ever. The power of *seeing* is no doubt improved, and it may be the same thing as to *hearing*, but it is necessary to attend more than once to decide upon that point. We know not that in the way of description we need add anything to what we supplied last week, except that the general effect appears in every respect to have answered expectation. In fact, with no disposition to carp at splendour and elegance of decoration, when they do not interfere with still more interesting attractions, we conceive, that in this respect, the new interior of Drury-lane is all that any theatre need be. Thus convinced, we feel little disposition, like some of our contemporaries, to refine in the way of criticism and objection. The new drop-scene, although magnificent, certainly does not please us: the plan of it is cumbrous; and the facility of a drop-scene is done away by the artificial recess, which seems to us to have no object of utility which can at all balance the inconvenience of an ascent and a descent so slow as its novel construction renders unavoidable. With this exception, and setting aside contraction, which in point of fact amounts only to some judicious alteration of form, we are not aware that public expectation will be materially baulked by the result of Mr. ELLISTON'S energetic exertions. This is saying a great deal; for that enterprising personage is by no means backward in creating a superfluity,—a peculiarity which may *sometimes* be serviceable, but which, in the long run, Drury-lane experience, we are of opinion, will prove to be not merely nugatory, but absolutely injurious.

We all know, that Theatrical seasons open with a religious ceremony of course, and in consequence, when the curtain drew up on Wednesday evening, nearly the whole of the company were marshalled in form, to sing "God Save the King," which was more directly chanted by Madame VESTRIS, Miss FORDE, Miss POVEY, Miss CUBITT, Miss COPELAND, and Mr. SMITH. There was a strong endeavour at emphasis and expression, and not without success; at least if we may judge by the *encore* of a few noisy ultras, who forced a repetition against the evident inclination of a vast majority, who from etiquette would not long contend the point. This got over, Mr. TERRY started from the Shakspearian recess in the drop-curtain, like a rabbit from a burrow, and delivered the following Address, said to be by Mr. COLMAN, and in this his Iron Age it may pass muster, as occasionally pointed if never poetical.

ADDRESS.

Since Theatres so oft in this our time
Are launch'd upon the town with solemn rhyme,
Thoughts ready-made, to fit the theme are found,
Like last year's tunes on barrel-organs ground;
And Poets furbish, in the bathos style,
Old tropes and figures for the new-built pile.
The Sock and Buskin named, the Muses follow—
The Opera always preface'd with Apollo;
But Architecture's claims when we enforce,
Vitruvius and Palladio come of course,
Till, after a long dance through Greece and Rome,
To Dryden, Otway, Congreve, getting home,
We end with Shakspeare's *Ghost* still hov'ring on our dome!
Alas! how vainly will our modern fry
Strive with the old leviathans to vie!
How foolishly comparison provoke
With lines that Johnson writ and Garrick spoke,
Abandon we a strain, without more fuss,
Which, when attempted, has abandon'd us;
And let us guiltless be, however dull,
Of murdering the "sublime and beautiful."
Thus then our Manager, who scouts the fears
Of pulling an Old House about his ears,
Has spared of our late edifice's pride
The outward walls, and little else besides;
Anxious has been *that* labour to complete
Which makes magnificence and comfort meet;

Anxious that multitudes may *sit* at ease,
And scantier numbers in no desert freeze—
That ample space may mark the lib'ral plan,
But never strain the eyes or ears of man.
Look round and judge;—his efforts all are waste,
Unless you stamp them as a work of taste;
Nor blame him for transporting from his floors
Those old offenders here—the two stage doors—
Doors which have oft with burnish'd pannels stood,
And golden knockers glittering in a wood,
Which on their posts through ev'ry change remain'd,
Fast as Bray's Vicar, whosoever reign'd;
That served for palace, cottage, street, or hall,
Used for each place, and out of place in all;
Station'd, like watchmen, who in lamplight sit,
For all their business of the night unfit.
So much for visual sense;—what follows next
Is chiefly on the histrionic text:—
And our Adventurer has toil'd to store
His list of favourites with some favourites more;
Sought planets roving from their former sphere,
And fixed, as stars, the brilliant wanderers here;
To Drury's Luminaries *added* light,
And made his sky with constellations bright.
Rich the repast—and may, we trust, insure
The custom of the scenic Epicure.
E'en I, although among the last and least,
May pass, perhaps, as garnish to the feast.
As for our living Dramatists, if now
The genuine Bays disdain to deck their brow,
Still they can please, and as they're dull, or clever,
You patronize, or damn, the same as ever:
For each degree of talent, after all,
Must here, by your decision, rise or fall.

Our readers will perceive, that stage-doors supply the wit of the foregoing lines, and stars and constellations returning to the spheres from which they have "madly shot," their brilliancy. But let that pass, and proceed we to the *School for Scandal*, which was performed very effectively, if not with all possible effect. The *Charles Surface* of ELLISTON retains quite as much of its original piquancy as Nature will allow, and she allows so much, that we simply found out a little deficiency of ancient animation previous to the screen scene, which was quite *pristine*. TERRY, in consequence of the illness of MUNDEN, was the *Sir Peter Teazle*, and managed the doting husband—the *honey*—most naturally; his *vinegar* was scarcely sufficient acid; altogether however his *Sir Peter* told. DOWTON, amidst thunders of welcome, resumed his old part of *Sir Oliver Surface*, and fell back again into his "*former sphere*" precisely as a wandering star should do, without the slightest abatement of brilliancy. His *Sir Oliver* was without blemish. Mrs. WEST was the *Lady Teazle*; which part is too intimately connected with Thalia to suit the actress in question, whose forte is any thing but comic vivacity. COOPER'S *Joseph Surface* is known; the great defect of this actor is *mannerism*; he is a sort of *precisian*: as Partridge says, any body may tell that *he* is an actor. We wish this stiffness could be got rid of; for his conception and general requisites are sound and undeniable. We need not mention any one else.

The *Poor Soldier* followed, and was well performed, but requires no particular notice. Madame VESTRIS was *Patrick*, and a Mr. MILLER, *Dermot*; of whom it is only necessary to say, that he sung pleasingly, and may some day or other be a better actor. Being a first appearance on *any* stage, every allowance is to be made for him as a mere singer. Upon the whole, the evening's entertainment was tolerably gratifying.

On Thursday night Mr. YOUNG made his appearance in *Hamlet*, a performance which of course would have required no observation if we had seen it, which we did not. There was a new, and, as we hear, a passable *Horatio*; and COOPER was the *Ghost*. The latter seems to have aimed at some originality in the part, which has produced a portion of observation which we half suspect to be ill-natured. In regard to Drury Lane, two leading Morning Papers have flown off to the two extremes; the first is anxious to see nothing favourable, and the second nothing otherwise.

COVENT-GARDEN.

The comic and tragic *debutantes*, Miss CHESTER and Miss LACEY, have each repeated her part of *Mrs. Oakley* and *Belvidera*, respectively, and, as we are informed, with increased mellowness and effect. Unhappily for these ladies at this moment, the novelty of renovated Drury Lane engrosses the attention of all regular play-goers. This will pass over, and justice will be done them. Q.

NEWSPAPER CHAT.

DEPRECIATION OF LANDED PROPERTY.—Forty acres of land in the parish of Harmondsworth, which a few years since were let at 2*l.* an acre, were recently re-let at 5*s.* an acre.—On the Brighton road, not far from Reigate, is a notice on a large board of a farm to let "rent free."

Mr. Lambton has bought the colliery at Newbottle, late the property of Messrs. Nesham and Co., for 70,000*l.* We understand that 50,000*l.* of the purchase-money is to be paid immediately, and the remainder in 12 months.—*Durham Chronicle.*

Mr. Liston is engaged at Drury-lane Theatre on the conclusion of his Dublin enterprise.—Miss Kelly is engaged to perform at Dublin, and then, it is said, she is to make her first appearance at Covent garden Theatre.

ANECDOTE OF THE COURT.—When his Majesty was in Edinburgh, and after he had held the Levee, dressed, out of compliment to his Northern subjects, "in the garb of old Gaul," it became a matter of etiquette discussion, whether or not it would be proper to hold the Drawing Room in the same uniform of plaid and kilt. The Peeresses and other Ladies held a Council upon the subject, at which opinions ran almost universally against this mode of adorning the Royal Person. It was observed, however, that Lady H—— had said nothing, and as she has great influence, her judgment was solicited. "Why," replied she, "I am sorry, Ladies, to differ so much from all your sentiments; but it does appear to me, that as his Majesty is to stay so short a while with us, we ought certainly to see as much of him as we can."

A PARISIAN BREAKFAST.—(Extract of a private letter.)—"I wrote you yesterday in rather a hurried way, having had a visit from a Gentleman, to invite me to meet at breakfast a Duke and several other distinguished persons. Our *dejeuné* commenced with oysters, of which every one ate a dozen or a dozen and a half; all drank white wine after them. We had then in succession beefsteaks, chops, kidneys, brains (in patties), roast fowls, *sallad à volaille*, partridges (red), *aux truffes*, and other game, white Hermitage, and Chablis, Bordeaux (claret), Vin de Grave, Burgundy (of fair kind), ordinaire, Macon, Beaune, and Champ Berlin, red and white Champagne, brandy, tea, coffee, and liqueurs, grapes, pears, melons, pines, apples, walnuts, &c. and lastly, fourteen bowls of punch! Our host was a Cuirassier; and all present had *served*, except myself, Colonels, Majors, &c.

Mr. Farquhar, the wealthy East Indian, who recently purchased Fonthill Abbey, together with all its appendages, for between three and four hundred thousand pounds, paid down, last week, nine thousand pounds for a house in Portland-place.

Soon after the demise of Napoleon, some books which had been supplied by his Majesty's Government for the prisoner's use, were taken from the executors by Sir Hudson Lowe. They have been since brought to England, and purchased from an authority in the Colonial Office by Martin Bossange and Co. in Great Marlborough-street. Amongst them are several which are covered with remarks in Napoleon's hand writing, especially a map in Bruce's Travels to discover the source of the Nile, and a Work of Volney. To what fund was the produce of this curious sale applied?—*Morning Chronicle.*

The celebrated English Captain Cochrane, who is famous both in and out of Europe for his long excursions on foot, and who has been for two years engaged in a tour in Siberia, to discover whether, in the high northern latitudes, there is any connexion between the continents of Asia and America, has married in Kamtschatka a native of that country, and is now on his return. He has not found any junction of the two continents.—*Star.*

ELOPEMENT.—In the early part of last week a gentleman and lady, who passed for man and wife, came to Camelford, and took up their abode at one of the inns at that place. The next day a gentleman, who had the appearance of a clergyman, came to the town, and speedily recognised the lady as his wife, the mother of several children, who had eloped with a married man, the father of a large family. The distressed husband used every means of persuasion in his power to induce the infatuated woman to return home, but in vain; she could not be persuaded to quit her paramour, and the unfortunate man was compelled to leave her to her fate. The affair becoming known, the inhabitants expressed so much indignation at this atrocious case, that the officer and his companion felt it necessary to change their quarters, which they did on Thursday evening. The parties are the Rev. Mr. I——, of Bideford, and Lieut. S——, a naval officer on half-pay, resident there.—*West Briton.*

Funeral of Mr. Samuel Brooks.—A considerable crowd were assembled on Tuesday at Hyde Park-corner, at the hour appointed for the funeral procession to pass there. At 12 o'clock 15 mourning coaches came up to Hyde Park-corner with 4 mourners in each. At the same time the hearse drawn by 6 horses, and 5 mourning coaches drawn by 4 horses each, reached Hyde Park-corner. The relatives of the deceased, and we believe the most active members of the committee of which the deceased had been the chairman, were in the latter coaches. The 15 coaches which met the procession at Hyde Park-corner arranged themselves in line before the hearse. In the last in order, and immediately preceding the hearse, we observed Sir Francis Burdett, Mr. Joseph Hume, and Mr. Sturch. The procession moved slowly along Piccadilly, down Regent-street, and by Charing-cross into the Strand. The first mourners who arrived arranged themselves along the course by which the corpse was to be conveyed from the Strand into the Savoy-chapel, where the burial service was performed. By this means they moved along without inconvenience from the great crowd which pressed on every side. So great was the rush to get into the chapel, that it was found necessary to shut the door before all the mourners had got in. All, however, were at length accommodated, and the burial service was performed with great solemnity.—The pall-bearers were—on the right, Colonel Torrens, Mr. Douglas Kinnaird, and Sir Francis Burdett; on the left, Mr. Alderman Waithman, Mr. Sturch, and Mr. Hume. The place of interment was a vault in the church-yard close to the east side of the chapel.—The mourners, and many among the crowd of spectators, remarked with great satisfaction that their honourable representative looked exceedingly well, and seemed seriously affected by Mr. Brooks's death. The honourable baronet certainly did look remarkably well: and Mr. Hume has returned from his native land with every appearance of health and vigour.

Corporate Learning.—The Mayor of a country town, conceiving that the word *clause* was in the plural number, would often talk of a *claw* in an Act of Parliament.

Extraordinary Conviction.—At the Salisbury Sessions, on Tuesday, Mary Pike was convicted of stealing some bricks. This lady has been one of the most benevolent women in Salisbury; and the Magistrates knowing her character, and thoroughly believing that a lady of her respectability could not have been guilty of such an offence, instead of seven years' transportation, mildly commuted it to four months' imprisonment. The bricks were valued at *three* farthings, and the expence to the City will be 35*l.*!—The value of all the goods for which prisoners have been tried at these sessions, does not amount to forty shillings, while the charges upon these petty thefts amount to 275*l.*—*Southampton County Chronicle.*

We understand that a Romance, called *Peveril of the Rock*, by the Author of Waverley, may be expected to appear towards the end of the ensuing month.

Mr. Moore's new Poem, the *Loves of the Angels*, extends, it is said, to about 2000 lines.

Cheap Dinner.—In the year 1752, a dinner was provided by John Hervey, Esq. at Wexford, for Colonel Tottenham, M. P. Cæsar Colclough, M. P. and John Grogan, Esqrs. the expense of which was only 11½*d.*—viz. a cod, 3*d.* a widgeon, 3*d.* two pair of pigeons, 3*d.* and a pair of rabbits, 2½*d.*

The late Mrs. Garrick.—There is a long extract in a Morning Paper, taken from Lee Lewis's Memoirs, respecting this lady, in which she is represented as the natural daughter of the Earl of Burlington. The story is told with romantic interest, but is wholly fabulous. Signora Violetti, late Mrs. Garrick, was first introduced into the Burlington family by Lady Burlington herself, in the capacity of companion, and she so endeared herself to the noble pair, that they treated her with the affection of parents. The attachment, contrary to the story in question, began on the part of Mr. Garrick, and the following anecdote, which is lightly mentioned by Davies, in his life of the great actor, is a fact well known to the friends of Mr. Garrick at the time:—An elderly lady met Mr. Garrick in the street, and asked him if his heart was engaged, for otherwise he might marry a young lady of beauty, fortune, and virtue. Mr. Garrick, who did not then know Signora Violetti, answered in the negative, and the lady assured him that he should hear from her soon. Many months passed away, and no tidings came. At length he met the old lady again in the Strand, and addressed her, requesting to know why he had not heard from her. She told him that he was mistaken, that he had never seen her before, and that she did not know him. Garrick was not so easily diverted from his purpose, and he told the lady that he should not quit her till she had satisfied his curiosity. She then agreed to go with him into the back parlour of a respectable tradesman near the spot, with whom he had dealings. The lady informed him that her young, beautiful, and affluent friend had seen him in some heroic part, and was charmed with his acting, conceiving that his own feelings must be congenial with the character which he so ably supported; but that seeing him soon after in *Abel Drugger*, she was convinced that one who represented grovelling meanness and avarice so well, must naturally be equally low-minded, her love was immediately at an end. Garrick was so struck with this story, as he was then courting Signora Violetti, and apprehending the possibility of a similar effect, he took care that whenever the Burlington family sent for places, if he was to act a part in low comedy, they should be informed that the boxes had all been taken. —*Evening Paper.*—By the death of Mrs. Garrick, the library of the British Museum will be further enriched by the addition of her husband's valuable collection of old English plays, besides which, the celebrated statue of Shakspeare, by Roubilliac (of which the one over the fire-place in the rotunda of Drury Lane theatre is the cast) will grace the hall of that national establishment. The chair, too, made from Shakespeare's mulberry-tree, will also, it is supposed, be there deposited. It is richly carved, and would, if put up to auction, fetch an enormous price; as would doubtless many other articles of *vertu*, as having once belonged to the "best living commentator" on the works of the Bard of Avon. Amongst these must not be forgotten four originals by Hogarth, of the Election. The fate of these species of saleable property, which were bequeathed to Mrs. Garrick during her life, will shortly be decided by the hammer. The children of Mrs. Garrick, of the Haymarket Theatre, will also, it is said, come in for considerable legacies, in consequence of the decease.—*Morning Paper.*

A *faux pas* has lately come to light, which is likely to occasion some bustle amongst the gentlemen of the long robe. The injured husband resides within a few miles of Nottingham, and the gallant Lothario (a widower) is an eminent solicitor in the immediate neighbourhood of the Melton Hunt. The deluded fair one last week wrote for pecuniary assistance to her gay deceiver, and the letter by some means got into the hands of his housekeeper. The consequence was a full exposure of the whole amour.—*Stamford News.*

Mr. C. Wynn's indignation against bad poetry was roused, it is said, to the highest pitch, the other day, while reading an early edition of Dr. Grainger's "Sugar Cane," where he met with the following lofty verse—

"Now, Muse, let's sing of *Rats*."

Shrews.—The wives of Albert Durer and Berghem were both shrews, and the former compelled that great genius to the hourly drudgery of his profession merely to gratify her own sordid passion. At length, in despair, Albert ran away from his Tisiphone: she wheedled him back, and not long after he fell a victim to her furious disposition:—he died of a broken heart.—It is told of Berghem's wife that she would never allow that excellent Artist to quit his occupations; and she contrived an odd expedient to detect his indolence. The Artist worked in a room above her: ever and anon she roused him by thumping a long stick against the cieling, while the obedient Berghem answered by stamping his foot, to satisfy Mrs. Berghem that he was not napping.—*D'Israeli.*

Religion.—Men say they are of the same Religion for quietness' sake; but if the matter were well examined, you would scarce find three any where of the same Religion in all points.—*Selden.*

A dull country Magistrate gave Johnson a tedious account of his exercising his criminal jurisdiction, the result of which was his having sentenced four convicts to transportation. Johnson, in an agony of impatience to get rid of such a companion, exclaimed, "I heartily wish, Sir, that I were a fifth!"

The Devil and Dr. Faustus.—Mr. D'Israeli says, "the tradition of the Devil and Dr. Faustus was derived from the odd circumstance in which the Bibles of the first printer, Fust (or Faust) appeared to the world. When he had discovered this new art, and printed off a considerable number of copies of the Bible to imitate those which were commonly sold in manuscript, he undertook the sale of them at Paris. It was his interest to conceal this discovery, and to pass off his printed copies for manuscripts. But as he was enabled to sell his Bibles at 60 crowns, while the other scribes demanded 500, this created universal astonishment; and still more when he produced copies as fast as they were wanted, and even lowered his price. This made a great sensation at Paris. The uniformity of the copies increased the wonder. Informations were given in to the magistrates against him as a magician: his lodgings were searched, and a great number of copies being found, they were seized. The red ink,—and Fust's red ink is peculiarly brilliant,—which embellished his copies, was said to be his blood; and it was solemnly adjudged that he was in league with the Devil! Fust was at length obliged, to save himself from a bonfire, to discover his art to the Parliament of Paris, who discharged him from all prosecution in consideration of his useful invention." —*Curiosities of Literature.*

ARGUMENT AGAINST METHODISM.—Two young women from Staffordshire visited Dr. Johnson when I was present, to consult him on the subject of Methodism, to which they were inclined. "Come," said he, "you pretty fools, dine with Maxwell and me at the Mitre, and we will talk over that subject." Which they did; and after dinner he took one of them upon his knee, and fondled her for half a hour together.—*Boswell's Life of Johnson.*

SLANDER.—Much inquiry having been made concerning a gentleman who had quitted a company where Dr. Johnson was, and no information being obtained, at last the Doctor observed, "he did not care to speak *ill* of any man behind his back, but he believed the gentleman was an *Attorney!*"

A GOOD KING.—"Charles the Second" (according to Dr. Johnson) "was the best King we have had till the reign of his present Majesty (George III.) except James the Second, who was (he said) a very good King, but unhappily believed that it was necessary for the salvation of the souls of his subjects that they should be Roman Catholics."

THE "INQUIRER."—A periodical work under this title has been recently established by an association of zealous philanthropists, whose object is to promote every species of amelioration in the condition of society. It embraces among its principal topics, Legislation, the state of the poor, the system of police, and prison-discipline; and its articles are distinguished by considerable information and earnest benevolence. Variety is afforded by means of the biography of individuals whose names are connected with the sacred cause of social improvement, and some lighter subjects, including records of eminent acts of charity, &c. which equally render "honour due" to the dead, and rouse emulation in the living. We wish the work every success.

LAW.

WESTMINSTER SESSIONS.

On Friday, *George Kelly* was convicted of an indecent assault upon a boy about 8 or 9 years old. The prisoner had been a private in the 3d Guards, from which he was discharged, after he was in custody for this offence, receiving, however, a good character for the time he had served in the regiment. The Court, therefore, only sentenced him to four months' solitary confinement.

Joseph Deane was indicted for an assault upon Elizabeth Hammond, a child under the age of nine years, with intent to commit a most serious offence. The child stated, that the prisoner lodged in the same house with her mother, and on the evening of the 10th instant, when they were alone in the kitchen, the prisoner took an indecent liberty with her. She however kicked him once or twice, upon which he left her and went to bed; and did not repeat the offence.—A surgeon, who examined the child, swore that she had the appearance of having received violence, but he could not positively say that it might not be the effect of disease.—The prosecutrix's mother having evinced a strong anxiety for the prisoner's conviction, the Court declined to examine her.—The Prisoner denied the charge altogether, and called a witness, who swore that he was with him elsewhere on the evening in question, until past nine o'clock.—The learned Chairman, in his charge to the jury, cautioned them against suffering their horror of the nature of this offence to prejudice their minds against the prisoner; and to ponder well before they convicted him upon such unsatisfactory evidence.—The jury, after about ten minutes' deliberation, found the prisoner guilty; and the Court sentenced him to be imprisoned four months, and be kept in solitary confinement for the first month.

Thomas Bates, a man of decent appearance, between 50 and 60 years of age, a grandfather, was found *Guilty* of having committed acts of the most shocking indecency towards three female children at different times since the 1st of May, 1821.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

On Thursday, *Mr. Henry Hill* was charged with several acts of outrage committed upon Mr. Isaac Nathan, music-master.—It appeared from the statements of Mr. Nathan and a gentleman named Price, that in September last the former was walking through Soho-square, when he met the defendant, who assailed him with the grossest abuse, calling him rogue, rascal, scoundrel, &c. Mr. Nathan walked to the house of a musical friend, and was knocking at the door, when the defendant, who had followed, spit in his face, and followed that up by a tremendous blow on the head with a large stick, which brought him to the ground, and but for a stout hat which Mr. Nathan had on, would in all probability have terminated his mortal career. Subsequent to this attack, the defendant repeatedly abused him in the open street. On Monday evening last the parties met at the West London Theatre, and Mr. Hill taking Mr. Nathan in a seemingly amicable manner by the arm, proposed that they should retire together, and endeavour to come to a satisfactory explanation, so that they might once more be friends. Mr. Nathan consented, but they had not walked many yards, when happening to meet a gentleman, Mr. N. stepped a little aside to let him pass, and at the same moment received a blow over the eye from Mr. Hill, with all the strength he was master of. Mr. Nathan, as soon as he could recover from the almost stunning effects of this cowardly attack, knocked the defendant down. He jumped up, and rushing at Mr. Nathan, attempted several times to kick him, but the complainant continued to keep him off until some persons came up and took him away. Mr. N. added, that from these repeated attacks, he did not think his life was safe.—Sir R. BIRNIE said, he had no wish to pry into the affairs of those who came before him more than was necessary, but he must beg to be made acquainted with the cause of all these acts of outrage.—Mr. Nathan expressed his willingness to state the whole of the facts.—Mr. Hill objected to any such statement, but Sir R. BIRNIE considered it necessary to the enquiry.—Mr. Nathan said, the defendant had a daughter who possessed very considerable talent, and who was placed under his (Mr. N.'s) tuition at an early age. Some time ago she was married, and her husband signed fresh articles with the witness, for her continuing for a certain time to be his pupil. Within these few weeks the defendant procured an engagement for his daughter at a low salary, which he prevailed upon her to accept, and told the Manager she was not married, and that she must therefore be announced as Miss Hill. Witness having heard of this, went to the Manager, shewed him the articles signed by her husband, and got him to engage her in her proper name, and at double the amount of salary agreed upon by her father. This it was which had excited the vengeance of Mr. Hill.—Mr. Hill made no answer to this statement, except an assertion that it was not true; and with respect to the assaults, he said Mr. Nathan had taken his revenge on the spot, and he trusted, therefore, that he should be dismissed.—Sir RICHARD BIRNIE said, he had heard quite enough to induce him to order that the defendant find good bail to keep the peace.—Mr. Hill was detained until he should find the required sureties.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

On Monday, *Edmund Edridge*, an elderly man, was charged with violating the person of Ellen Mahon, a very young girl, his daughter-in-law.—The prisoner for about 17 months had been married to the complainant's mother, who by his ill treatment and circumstances was reduced to her death-bed, and about three weeks since she was lying in her bed when the miscreant retired into the room adjoining his wife's, and while the poor girl was asleep effected his base purpose. On her awaking she screamed, but could not escape from the wretch's grasp. She the same day informed her mother, who expressed in very strong terms her indignation at his conduct, the recital of which, coupled with her illness, brought on delirium, and at intervals, from that until the moment of her death, about a week since, she never thoroughly recovered her reason. The poor girl, about a week after the atrocious assault, being in very low spirits, was observed and questioned by her brother's wife, to whom she related the circumstances, and also that he had attempted to take liberties with her person twice before: he was then accused by the brother's wife, and denied the story altogether; but it was determined not to disturb the last moments of the girl's mother by putting the affair into judicial process; and accordingly nothing was said until after the funeral of her mother on Sunday, when a constable was in readiness, who took the prisoner into custody, and lodged him in the watch-house. Mr. Mahon, the girl's brother, and his wife, corroborated her statement, and stated that a surgeon would attend who could most fully prove the outrage.—The prisoner, who showed the most callous indifference, was remanded for another examination.

On Thursday, *Edward Edridge* was brought up for final examination on the charge of cruelly abusing Martha Mahon, a very young girl, his daughter-in-law. The poor girl entered into a more particular detail of the atrocious conduct of the prisoner, from which it appeared that he for a long time contemplated her ruin, and twice before the time he accomplished his vile purpose, had attempted it; she was unwilling to inform her mother, who was on her death-bed, not wishing to disturb her last moments, until he had proved himself villain enough, whilst she was sleeping, to complete her ruin. Her poor mother, who was in the last stage of a consumption, on hearing it, became delirious, and never was properly in her senses from the time she became acquainted with the fact. The girl was the only attendant upon the prisoner, and did all in her power to make her mother comfortable, whose latter moments were embittered by the reflection, that the prisoner had not only brought her to the grave, but had spent all her property, and left her children penniless, and by his last act completely effected the ruin of her family. The girl's sister-in-law confirmed her testimony, and proved, by the conduct of the prisoner after the

funeral, that he knew himself to be guilty, he having shunned her and all the rest of the family, and got quite intoxicated at a public-house; and on going home he was given into custody.—The surgeon who examined the girl, proved the fact of the outrage upon her being completed.—The prisoner, on being called on for his defence, asked the girl whether she had not agreed to conceal the fact for some clothes and other articles which he promised her.—The Girl denied this in a very earnest manner.—The Magistrate asked him, if he meant by putting such a question to admit his guilt?—The Prisoner hesitated, and muttered a negative reply.—The Magistrate still pressed the question, and asked him why, if he was innocent, had he put such a question?—The Prisoner still hesitated, and replied, "I suppose I am not to say whether I am guilty or not here," and, folding his arms, gazed on the witnesses with a look of contemptuous indifference.—He was finally committed for trial; and on quitting the office, he, in derision, bowed to the witnesses, and muttered—"You can't do any thing at the Old Bailey."

Dreadful Depravity.—On Tuesday, *Henry Pocock*, alias *Townshend*, was charged with extorting from —— Seymour, Esq., of Dublin, and now resident in Bryanstone-street, several sums of money, under a threat of charging him with a nameless offence. The room was crowded by the friends of Mr. Seymour, whose lady was also present: she appeared much affected during the examination.

Mr. Seymour stated, that on the 6th of last September, between seven and eight in the evening, he left Bryanstone-street, intending to call upon a friend in Berners-street, and proceeded towards Oxford-street, round Portman-square. On turning the corner of Portman-street, he met the prisoner, whom he never had seen before. The prisoner entered into conversation, and remarked upon the state of the weather, and finally asked where the witness was going: he informed him that he was proceeding towards the Middlesex Hospital—the prisoner remarked he was going in the same direction, and asked if the witness would take part of a hackney-coach. The witness having that intention, expressed his willingness, and accordingly a coach was called by the prisoner, and the witness got into it, having told the coachman to drive to Berners-street; but he perceived the prisoner give the coach attendant some instructions, and then come into the coach, which was driven up Portman-street into the square. The witness then remarked, that was not the right way, and the prisoner said, "Never mind, I am going round Marylebone church." The coach proceeding on through Glocester-place, the witness became alarmed, and said he would leave the coach to him (the prisoner); who then remarked, "I shall order him to drive to Marylebone watchhouse, as I intend to charge you with malpractices." The witness demanded to know what he meant; when the prisoner gave him a very indelicate explanation. The witness then opened the window to call to the coachman, and perceived another man on the coach box. The prisoner opened the other window, and said something; and the witness finding his commands not obeyed, opened the coach door, and jumping out went away without any further molestation. A few days after, on the 13th, the witness was returning home, and within a door or two of his house was pounced upon by the prisoner, who assailed him with abuse, reminded him of the coach adventure, and demanded money, swearing that he would not leave him, saying, "My name is Townshend: I am an ironmonger, and my father is a respectable man; I am in distress, and throw myself on your mercy. My grandmother has left me property, and I cannot go to Ireland to recover it." The witness not wishing to go into his residence, walked on, and the prisoner then repeated his horrid charges, and said "You know character is every thing, and I can blast yours for ever." Mr. Seymour lost all self-possession, and moved by the sudden impulse of dreadful alarm, he begged the prisoner not to speak so loud, and asked him what he wanted; the prisoner replied 50*l*. was the lowest he would take; the witness offered him 10*l*., but the prisoner demanded more, and the witness desiring him to wait, went into his house and from his desk took two sovereigns, and gave them and the 10*l*. note to the prisoner, who was waiting a short distance, and who solemnly promised never again to call on him. On the 17th or 18th of the same month, however, he again attacked Mr. Seymour in the street, and demanded 20*l*., declaring if the money was not paid, he would bring two men to prove the accusations he had made. The witness then having only five sovereigns, offered him them, but the fellow refused, and on the witness's informing him he had no more, he said "Give me your watch;" this was refused, and he replied, "Pawn it, or give it me, I will pawn it for you." The witness was so terrified that he ran into a pawnbroker's and pledged his watch for 5*l*.; and, being in such a state of alarm, he left the shop without the duplicate, which, however, the pawnbroker sent after him: he then gave the prisoner the 10*l*., and he again repeated his most solemn declarations that he never again would see him. Nevertheless, on the following Tuesday he again made his appearance, and knocked at the door as the family were retiring to rest; said his name was Townshend, and that he called for a debt of 28*l*. which Mr. Seymour owed him. The witness not recollecting the name directly sent down, and on receiving this answer, went and desired the fellow to call in the morning, and information in the interim being lodged at this office, Clements and Jeffreys, the officers, were in attendance to secure the prisoner on his making his demand.

Mrs. Seymour was then examined: she is a handsome young lady, and was very much affected. The substance of her statement was, that the prisoner came to the house, and wished to see Mr. Seymour. Hearing some altercation, she went out, and he said he wanted a debt which Mr. Seymour owed him; she desired him to call again; accordingly, on the next day he did so, and was asked by her what was the nature of the debt? He replied, he had her husband's character in his hands: she observed, he could have no such thing. He then replied—"I know him; he has been guilty of a crime for which he ought to be shot. I have it in my power to make you unhappy for ever: two hackney-coachmen are the evidence; and they must have 20*l*. each to make it up." He continued, declaring himself to be an officer of police; but the young lady, though exceedingly shocked, had more firmness than her husband, and directed him again to call the next day, when Mr. Seymour would be within. He went away, and directions were given to the police, and the two officers were in attendance; but he never came until the 8th instant, when he was shown into the drawing-room, and the young lady's feelings were exposed to the distressing necessity of hearing the charges repeated. The prisoner offered to sign a paper, relinquishing all claim if she would pay the money; but she did not give him any, and luckily Clements the officer accidentally called in, and she being informed he was in the house, directed him to be detained; and the prisoner was surprised on taking his leave to be seized by the officer, who demanded his business there, and why he called, but received no answer.

Mrs. Kendall, the landlady of the house in Bryanstone-street, proved being present when the prisoner made his threats, and demanded money.

Clements stated, he apprehended the prisoner, and as he was conducting him to the office, he repeated his charges against Mr. Seymour. The officer produced a gold and silver watch, gold rings, and other property, the duplicates of which were found upon the prisoner, who it was believed had obtained them in a similar manner by making such infamous accusations. The officer on making calls after receiving the information from Mrs. Seymour, could see that he was watched by several men, who he supposed were part of a gang who lived by such practices.

The pawnbroker with whom Mr. Seymour pawned his watch, and subsequently released it, proved that fact.—Other pawnbrokers, who produced the property, fully proved the prisoner's having pawned it at different times.

The Magistrate asked him if he had any thing to say.—The Prisoner answered in the negative.—He was then fully committed to Newgate for trial, and the witnesses were all bound over in the full penalty to prosecute him.—The Magistrate observed to him, his crime was rendered more atrocious by his infamous conduct in threatening to ruin the peace of mind of an innocent young lady: he should take notice that the evidence was clear and decisive, and that the result was so evident that he had better prepare for another world. The prisoner was then removed.

QUEEN-SQUARE.

Information was received on Tuesday, that on the preceding night, a female, in passing by the Westminster Infirmary, was attempted to be murdered by a monster, who as yet has evaded all pursuit. The unfortunate woman was in company with some female friends, when a young man, genteelly dressed, approached them, and accosted her in language unfit to be mentioned. She repulsed his advances, and in an instant he pulled some sharp instrument from his pocket, and drawing it across her face, inflicted a deep wound; he repeated this horrible attempt, but she struggled with all her strength till she dropped upon the foot steps at the Hospital door. The other females at first were very much alarmed, but having recovered themselves, attacked him and called for assistance, which induced the fellow to relinquish his diabolical intention, and he ran off with all speed. The party of the Bow-street patrol came up at that instant, and went in pursuit of the ruffian, but could not find him. The wounded woman was taken into the Hospital, where she now lies in a precarious state, and from the appearance in the wounds in her face, the instrument used seems to be a razor. It is suspected from the description given of the offender, that he is a drummer who had been recently discharged from the Guards; he had some time ago kept company with the female, but ultimately she rejected his addresses.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

About seven o'clock on Sunday evening, whilst Mrs. Powell, an elderly widow lady, living at 35, Cold Bath-square, was at chapel, some villain entered her house; the noise he made in ransacking the lower part was heard by two men who lodged on the second floor; one of them went down stairs, whilst the other went to look out of the window. As soon as the man who went down stairs (in the dark) entered the parlour, he received a tremendous blow on the head by the villain, and was knocked down. He called to his fellow-lodger, but owing to his being looking out of the window, he did not hear. The villain gave him several desperate blows while he was down; the poor fellow kept crying out, "murder, thieves, murder," on which the ruffian gave him a deep stab in the side with some sharp instrument; his cries at length brought his fellow-lodger to his assistance, but the robber effected his escape. On Mrs. Powell's coming home, it was ascertained he had broke open a small escrutoire and taken from thence 14*l.* in sovereigns. A silver table spoon, dropped by the villain in his hurry, was found in the passage. All the rest of the plate escaped. The poor fellow who received the stab is in a fair way of recovery.

The Margate safety-coach, which comes to Charing-cross, was upset on Monday at Canterbury, on its way to London; it was full of passengers inside and out: one gentleman had his leg crushed by falling under the coach, and was obliged to remain at Canterbury; a lady inside had her arm much cut by the glass, and was so severely bruised as to require the support of pillows the remainder of the journey, and to be lifted in and out of the coach; many of the other passengers were much bruised and sprained. The accident was occasioned by turning short round a corner in the infamous practice of driving furiously through the town. Although the coach is built on the principles of the patent, no carriage can possibly keep its equilibrium in such a situation.

An inquisition was taken on Monday evening, in Mount-street, on the body of *Thomas Greenland*. Robert Eagleston, Assistant-keeper of Hyde-park, was sitting on a rail opposite St. George's-row, about one o'clock on Saturday, when he heard the report of a pistol. He ran towards the spot, and found the deceased lying on his back. His head was shattered, and his face so much disfigured, that scarcely a feature was discernible. He looked about, and found a pistol, which appeared to have been recently discharged, the cock of which was broken off. In the pockets of the deceased he found a paper, addressed "Thomas Greenland, No. 2, Bit-alley, Turnmill-street, Clerkenwell," and on the back of it, written in another hand, "Do take care of me, and convey me home with the greatest of care." While he was searching the pockets, a boy, named Wm. Ford, came up, and identified the deceased as a man who, about a quarter of an hour before, had met him in Oxford-street, and given him half a pint of beer and twopence, to write for him the words on the back of the letter.—The brother-in-law and mother of the deceased were examined, and it appeared, from their evidence, that he had lived as a waiter at the Wilmington Arms, Spa-fields, which he left last Thursday, with the best of characters. On quitting the house, he was described by the landlord to have run off "like a madman." He was about 25 years of age. On Saturday his mother received a letter written in his name (he never could write himself) which informed her that he married 15 months ago, but, being unhappily matched, he could not live with his wife and left her, and for that reason never informed his family of the circumstance.—The Jury gave a verdict—That the deceased shot himself, being at the time in a state of insanity.

An itinerant musician has drowned himself in the Clyde. On the banks he met two girls, of whom he enquired for the deepest part of the river. He went coolly to the spot pointed out—took off his hat, and taking a nightcap out of it, drew it over his face, sprung into the water, and was taken out a corpse.—*Dundee Advertiser.*

On the 30th ult. Mr. R. Litchford was committed to the House of Correction at Falkingham, for three months, by the Rev. J. Myers, of Somerby, for want of sufficient distress, as he saith, to levy the penalty of 5*l.* in which the said R. Litchford had been convicted by the said justice, and on the oath (as he hath it) of a credible witness, though no name was mentioned, which credible witness, however incredible it may appear, was no other person than Mr. Litchford's eldest brother, John Litchford, Esq. of Boothby Pagnell. The "very head and front of the offence" was fetching a bird off the complainant's land, which had not been shot, but had only fallen dead upon his property. Mr. Litchford, on entering his prison-house, was searched, and locked up in the common ward with convicts and other prisoners for various crimes and offences, and treated in other respects as a felon! A statement of these circumstances was immediately made to the Rev. Mr. Waters, as the nearest resident magistrate, and that the gaoler dare not treat him otherwise without consent, but Mr. Waters declined interfering, and stated that the application must be made to the committing justice. A similar statement was accordingly sent the next day to him, and a most insulting, cruel, and taunting answer was returned, alleging that Mr. Litchford could not expect to be treated differently. On the 2nd inst. a tender of the penalty and costs was made by the convicted party to obtain his release, when both were refused; but on the following Friday, and after it had become generally known that the commitment was illegal, word was sent that the offer would then be accepted. This was complied with, and a discharge was accordingly granted last Saturday.—*Stamford News.*

Mr. John Langley Davison, baker, in Sunderland, was last week committed to our gaol on a charge arising out of circumstances connected with the marriage of the Milan Commissioner, Colonel Browne. We understand that on the wedding-day a number of persons assembled in Sunderland for the purpose of burning the effigy of the Colonel and that of Dr. Gray, the father of the bride. Mr. Davison was amongst the populace, and a boy swore before the magistrates that he had stimulated the multitude, and given instructions where the effigies of straw were to be exhibited and burnt. The charge was resolved by the Bench into one of riotously assembling, and Mr. Davison was required to give bail, himself in a certain amount, and two sureties in 10*l.* each. A gentleman offered to become Mr. Davison's bail for the whole amount required of sureties, and his bail for 20*l.* was accepted. A demand of 5*s.* was then made for the cost of the recognizance; but Mr. Davison having steadily refused to comply, he was told that 2*s.* 6*d.* would be accepted: that sum also was refused, and Mr. Davison was committed to gaol, whence he was shortly afterwards liberated; but we believe the affair is not yet terminated.—*Durham Chronicle.*

Margate, Oct. 13.—It is with regret we announce the violent death of Mr. John Fuller, the architect, of this place, who committed suicide by cutting his throat, on Thursday last, in a fit of insanity. This catastrophe was nearly followed by another; a lady attempted to throw herself over the Eastern Cliff this morning; fortunately, one of the mariners had long observed her distracted steps, and promptly prevented the fatal resolve: she was safely conveyed to her friends.

An event of a most distressing nature occurred on Friday week, at Marquise, in the neighbourhood of Calais; Richard Usher, Esq. of Enniscarthy, and formerly of the 62nd Regiment, a young man of remarkably fine person and amiable manners, while out in quest of game, in passing through a hedge, received the contents of his own gun in his right side; the shot passed through his lungs, and he expired in about three minutes.

Monday night, the following singular occurrence took place at St. Thomas's Hospital:—About nine o'clock a gentleman was passing up Fish-street-hill, and having made too free with the "sparkling glass," was unable to preserve his balance, and by some means slipped from the curb-stone, and rolled over and over till he rolled under the bellies of the leaders of a Greenwich coach that happened to be coming down the hill. The coachman pulled up his horses, and the foot passengers ran to the gentleman's assistance, who to all appearance was killed; for he neither moved nor spoke a word. A shutter was procured, and on it was laid the body of the supposed lifeless man, which was borne to the Hospital. On their arrival in the surgery, the body was placed very gently on the table for inspection, and Mr. Mason, one of the dressers, promptly attended with his instruments for operation. On that gentleman being introduced to the unfortunate man, who had never spoken a syllable, to the amazement of his body-carriers, and to all around, he jumped on his legs, and d—d them all for murderers; and putting himself in a position for boxing, offered to fight the dresser for a "rump and dozen." The porters, watchmen, and other servants of the Hospital, were now called into action, and for some time the place was kept in confusion: and it was not till the young man who attends in the surgery was knocked down by the intruder, that he was kicked out at the Hospital gates.

Two children of Mr. Heasler, in Peartree-court, Clerkenwell, were on Wednesday bit by a mad dog; two other children, one belonging to Mr. Prichard, and another to a Mr. Bedford, in the same court, were also bit by the same animal, one in the cheek and another in the leg, both of whom have undergone surgical operation; and, to add to the misfortune, Mrs. Heasler, in saving the children, had the little finger of her left hand bit; the part has been cut out, the bone scraped, and caustic applied to the wound. To prevent the dog escaping, as he was going out, she held him between the door and the jamb, and laid hold of him by the tail, and kept him so until a lodger came with a loaded musket, and blew his brains out. The surgeons who attended the wounded persons opened the body of the dog, and found his stomach in a high state of inflammation, and containing a quantity of small stones and splinters of wood, which, in his state of madness, he had swallowed.

NEW THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

ON MONDAY the 21st Oct. will be presented the Tragic Play of PIZARRO. With GIOVANNI in LONDON.
On Tuesday, the SCHOOL for SCANDAL. With the POOR SOLDIER
On Wednesday, HAMLET. With WHAT NEXT?
On Thursday, WILD OATS. With MONSIEUR TONSON.
On Friday, PIZARRO. With GIOVANNI in LONDON.
On Saturday, the SUSPICIOUS HUSBAND. With (1st time) a new Ballet DIVERTISEMENT. And the Farce of the RENDEZVOUS.

ADELPHI THEATRE, STRAND.

ON MONDAY, Oct. 21, Tuesday, 22, and Wednesday, 23, will be presented (100th time) TOM and JERRY, or Life in London. After which (10th time) an entirely new Farcical Burletta, called the NEW MARRIAGE ACT, or, a Lesson for Lovers. Mr. Wilkinson will introduce his much admired new Song, called Love and the Treading Mill, or the Butcher at Brixton.

WEST'S NEW AND EXTENSIVE ROOMS, NEWMAN-STREET.

THE Public are respectfully informed, that this GALLERY containing 142 PICTURES, painted by the late BENJAMIN WEST, Esq. will CLOSE on SATURDAY NEXT, the 26th instant. Admittance 1s. The Rooms are kept constantly warmed.

The valuable collection of PAINTINGS by the OLD MASTERS, selected with so much judgment by Mr. West, to be DISPOSED OF by Private Contract, either separately or collectively.

CHARLES SMART, Secretary.

No. 14, Newman-street, Oxford-street, 19th Oct. 1822.

VARIÆ, by W. CAREY.

This day is published, price 3s. 6d. at 35, Marylebone-street, Piccadilly.

HISTORICAL Vindication of Modern Art.—An EAR-WIG for those who SEE with their EARS.—The Shakespear Gallery—West's Gallery; how to compete with the Greek Artists.—Important Critical Co-incidences of Byron, Campbell, and Scott, with this Author.—His Predictive Announcement in the Sheffield Iris, in 1805, of Chantrey's present Celebrity; and, in 1810, of Gibson's present Fame.—A sham Prophet and real Calumniator of the Academy and Institution exposed.—The first Exhibition of an English Historical Picture (Brockedon's) in the Pantheon at Rome, &c. &c.

GEORDIE'S NEW LASSIE!!

Just published, with a coloured Plate of TURTLE DOVES and TURTLE SOUP! or, a Try-o, between Geordie, a Northern Lassie, and Sir Willie Q! etched by Mr. George Cruikshank, Price 1s.

THE SECOND ACT of KILTS and PHILIBEGS, or Geordie and his Northern Lassie; with the Devil to pay at the Palace of Gotham: interspersed with the Buffooneries of Sir Willie and his Barber! the Metrical Chimes of Sir Wattie the Scot; and a humourous collection of Rum Chaunts, by the principal Cock and Hen Performers.

Printed and published by John Fairburn, Broadway, Ludgate-hill, where may be had, in demy 8vo. price 1s. the 20th edition, with additional Documents, of Fairburn's genuine edition of the DEATH-BED CONFESSIONS of the late COUNTESS of GUERNSEY to Lady Anne H********; developing a series of Mysterious Transactions, connected with the most Illustrious Personages in the Kingdom: to which are added, the Q——'s Last Letter to the K——, written a few days before Her M——'s Death; and other authentic Documents never before published.

"I am the Viper that has been secretly wounding you both."
Vide the Countess's Narrative.

THE MERMAID!!!

THE WONDER of the WORLD, the admiration of all ages, the theme of the Philosopher, the Historian, and the Poet!—The above surprising Natural Production may be SEEN at 39, St. James's-street. Open every day (Sundays excepted) from Ten in the Morning until Five in the Afternoon. Admittance 1s.

STAYS and ELASTIC BELTS.—ROBINSON and VISTIRIN submit for Ladies' Inspection their new PATENT STAYS, that rectify spinal deflections, counteract vertebral curvatures, support and cure persons awry, making the form appear proportionable and shapely, without any pernicious steel, padding, or pressure.—ELASTIC BELTS, which reduce corpulency, umbilical hernia, local dropsy, strengthen abdominal debility, and give comfortable support before and after accouchement.—They warrant their fashionable Corsets and Children's Stays to fit perfectly, however difficult the figure. Country Ladies instructed to send measures. All letters must be post paid.—No. 7, York-street, Covent-garden, London.

OXALIC POISON.—The dreadful accidents that are continually occurring from the impossibility of distinguishing between Oxalic Acid and Epsom Salts, have induced the MELKSHAM EPSOM SALT COMPANY to offer to the Public a very superior article in their PURE EPSOM CHRYSTAL, so perfectly distinct from Oxalic Acid as completely to remove all fear of mistake; and as a further security, it is sold only in bottles, price 1s. 6d. 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d. each; which having full and descriptive labels, can never be taken for any other article.

Sold at the Corner of Sweeting's-alley, back of the Royal Exchange, and at 72, Welbeck-street.—N. B. No other article of Medicine sold at either place.

RICHARDS'S CARBONATED SAFE EPSOM SALTS.

J. RICHARDS, Chymist, 123, Strand, opposite St. Clement's Church, respectfully informs the Nobility, Profession, and Public, he now offers for sale CARBONATED EPSOM SALTS, at nearly the same price as the common, yet possessing the same aperient properties in nearly half the dose, besides being most pleasantly carbonated, not the least nauseous, and above all, in a state without the possibility of being ever mistaken for the poisonous Oxalic Acid, which the common Epsom Salts resemble exactly.—N. B. Beware that the pulverized or effloresced common Epsom Salt, sold in many shops, are not the tasteless Carbonated Salt, as advertised by J. R.

Sold in bottles, at 2s. 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. each; also in pound, half-pound, and quarter-pound parcels, at his Manufactory, as above. Retail by Mr. Sanger, 150, Oxford-street.—Orders by post attended to.—Observe the Proprietor's Signature in Red Ink.

THE NEW PERIODICAL WORK FROM ITALY.

On Tuesday last was published, price 5s. the First Number of

THE LIBERAL: Verse and Prose from the South.

Contents:—

Art. 1. Preface,—shewing the nature and object of the work.
Art. 2. The Vision of Judgment. By Quevedo Redivivus. Suggested by the Composition so entitled by the Author of "Wat Tyler."
Art. 3. A Letter to the Editor of "My Grandmother's Review."
Art. 4. The Florentine Lovers.
Art. 5. Rhyme and Reason; being a New Proposal to the Public respecting Poetry in Ordinary.
Art. 6. A German Apologue.
Art. 7. Letters from Abroad, No. 1: a Description of Pisa.
Art. 8. May-day Night; a Poetical Translation from Goethe's Faust.
Art. 9. Ariosto's Episode of Cloridan, Medoro, and Angelica; translated into English Verse.
Art. 10. Minor Pieces.

Printed for John Hunt, 22, Old Bond-street.

In 8vo. price 10s. 6d.

LETTERS from AMERICA; containing Observations on the Climate and Agriculture of the WESTERN STATES, the Manners of the People, the Prospects of Emigrants, &c.

By JAMES FLINT.

To which is added, the last American Tariff.

Printed for W. and C. Tait, Edinburgh; and Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London.

On the 1st of October was published, price 8s. 8d. sewed,

THE MUSEUM, Part II. containing 13 Nos. for July, August, and September; for the use of the Colonies, or for Persons travelling. This Work is devoted to General Literature, including Reviews of Books, and Essays on Men and Manners.—The Belles Lettres, and Fine Arts.—Science and Philosophy.—The Drama.—Antiquities and Biography.—Varieties and Facetiæ, in Prose and Verse, &c.

PART I. containing 10 Nos. for April, May, and June, was published on the 1st July, price 6s. 8d. sewed.

THE MUSEUM is published every Saturday Morning, at 8d. in London and its Environs; or free by post, 1s. by John Miller, 69, Fleet-street, and may be had of all Booksellers, Newsmen, and Postmasters.

Book Clubs, Reading Societies, and Persons who are not particularly desirous of having the Work on the day of publication, may receive the Numbers weekly, at 8d. each, or monthly, with the Magazines and Reviews, by giving a particular order to their respective Booksellers or Agents.

BIRTHS.

On Wednesday week, at Minto-house, Roxburghshire, the Countess of Minto, of a son.

On Tuesday morning, at Viscount Ebrington's house, in North Audley-street, Lady Nugent, of a still-born son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 14th inst. at Harwich, John B. Knocker, Esq. Lieutenant, R. N. to Elizabeth, second daughter of Anthony Cox, Esq. Banker.

On the 9th inst. at St. George's, Hanover-square, Charles Stuart, youngest son of Thomas Hay Allen, Esq. of Hay, to Anna, relict of Major Charles Gardiner, and daughter of the late Right Hon. John Beresford, M. P.

On Wednesday, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Mr. Joshua Russell, of Lant-street, Southwark, to Miss Heby, of St. James's-street.

On Wednesday, Mr. John Spyer, of Leman-street, to Marianne Nunes Rebeiro, niece of Emanuel Levy, Esq. of Great Prescott-street.

DEATHS.

At Todenham Rectory, on Sunday, the Rev. William Elliot, Curate of Welford, Warwickshire.

On Sunday, at Ramsgate, Emily, youngest daughter of Mr. Mitchell, of the Vote Office, House of Commons.

On the 13th inst. at Tottenham, Mrs. Elizabeth Webster, aged 76, one of the Society of Friends.

Lately, at Rome, Cardinal Gabrielli. He was born in 1748, and obtained the purple in 1801. It is probable that his death will induce the Pope to make a new promotion of Cardinals. The number at present is 45, of which 13 are Romans, 8 Lombard-Austrians, 1 Bavarian, 2 Tuscans, 7 Neapolitans, 5 Piedmontese, 2 French, 2 Spanish, and 1 Portuguese.

On Monday, Mrs. Welch, aged 74, only sister of the late Sir R. Welch, of Eltham, Kent.

On Tuesday, at Queen's-buildings, Brompton, in his 88th year, Mr. Francis Barron, many years resident in the Strand.

On Friday morning, in the 78th year of his age, in Tyndall-place, Islington, Mr. Francis Rivington, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

On Wednesday, in York-street, Sir Matthew Bloxam, aged 79.

On Wednesday last, Thomas Boycott, of Clement's-lane, Lombard-street, Banker, aged 64.

On Wednesday evening, about 6 o'clock, Mr. Sturtevant, hosier, 26, Ludgate-street, arrived home after an absence of five days; he was sitting in the parlour in good health, conversing with his niece, when he complained of a sudden pain in his breast. A surgeon was instantly sent for, but Mr. Sturtevant, whilst under the operation of bleeding, fell back in his chair and expired. He was 75 years of age, and had no children.

On Wednesday night, at 12 o'clock, at her house on the Adelphi-terrace, in the 100th year of her age, Mrs. Garrick. Her maiden name was Violette, and she was a native of Germany, not Italy. She was born at Vienna, where she was a dancer highly admired. At an early age she was taken under the protection of Lord and Lady Burlington, with whom she resided at her marriage. It is understood that Lord Burlington gave her 6000*l.* as a marriage portion. Mrs. Garrick was remarkably beautiful, and till her death she retained that exquisite ornament which she derived from her original profession. Mr. and Mrs. Garrick were a very happy couple, and it is remarkable that during the whole period of their marriage, whatever invitations they received, or excursions they took, they never once slept asunder.—*Morning Paper.* Another Paper states, that her death was so sudden, that she was making arrangements for going to see the re-opening of Drury-lane.

Printed and published by JOHN HUNT, at the Examiner Office, No. 18, Catherine-street, Strand, London.—Price 7d.